

SUMMER
ISSUE
No. 11

SM
★
S

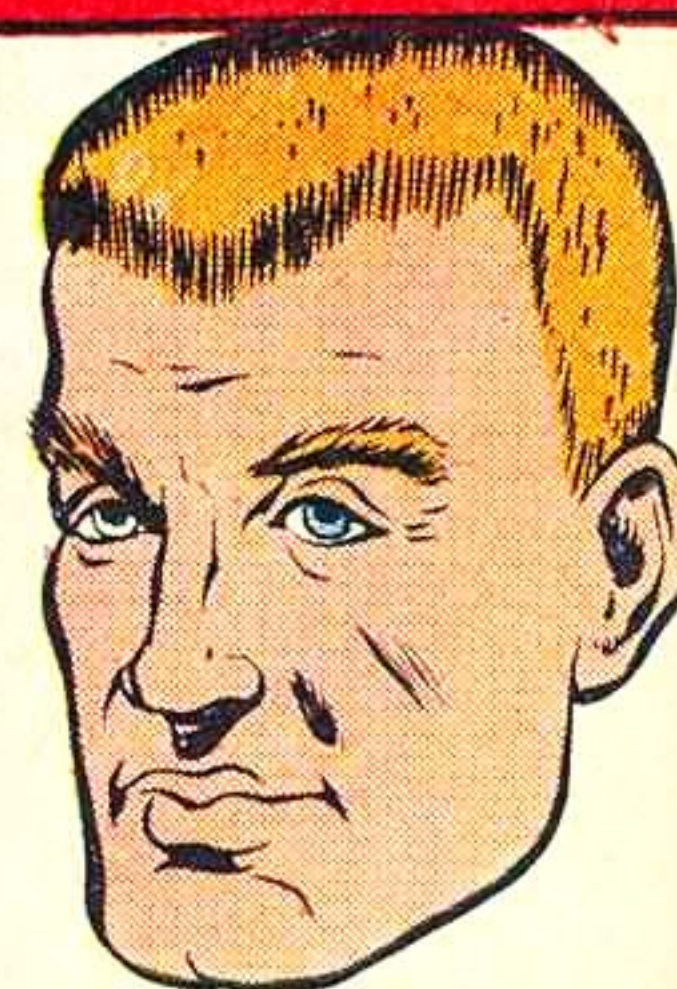
BLACKHAWK

QUALITY
COMIC
BOOKS

10¢

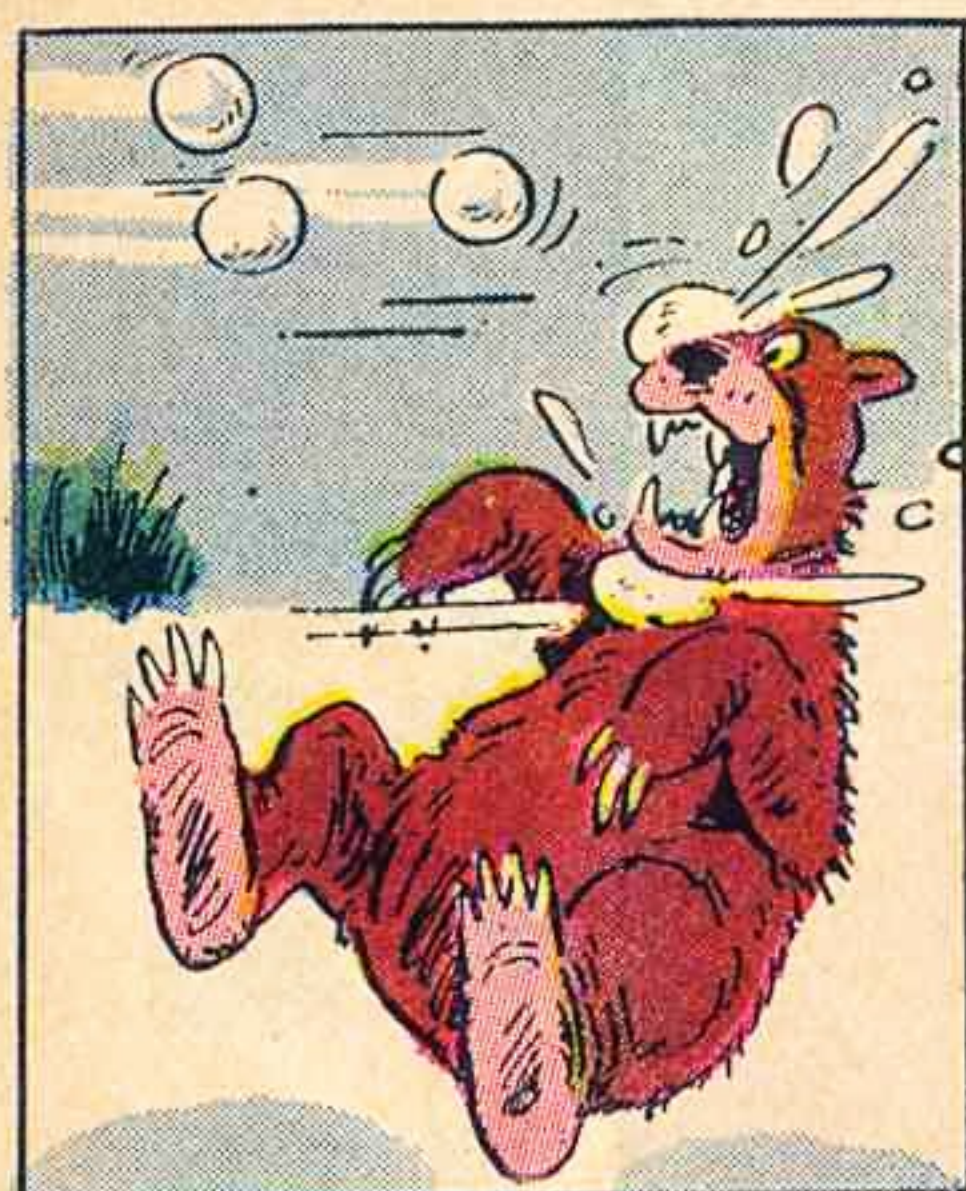
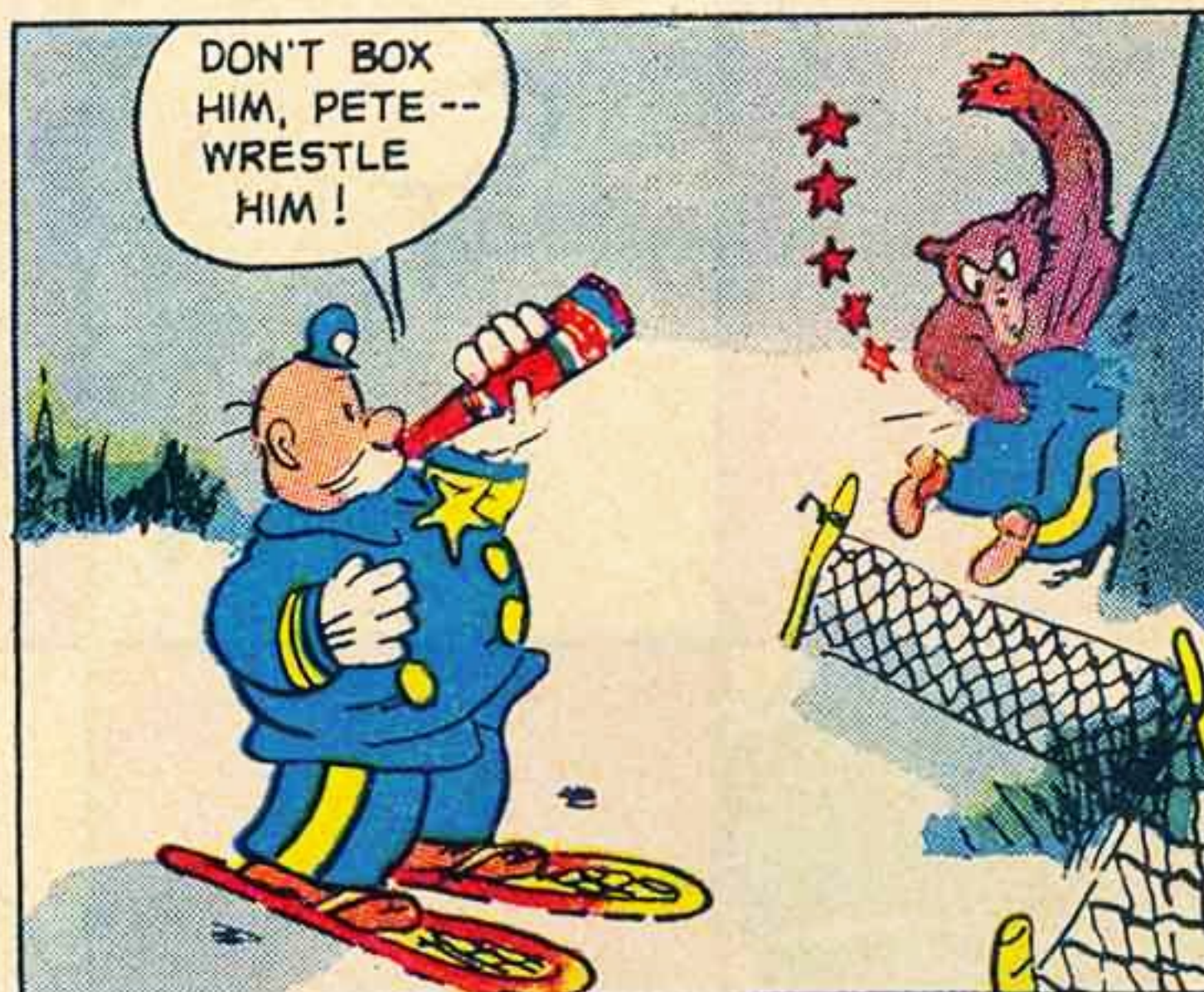
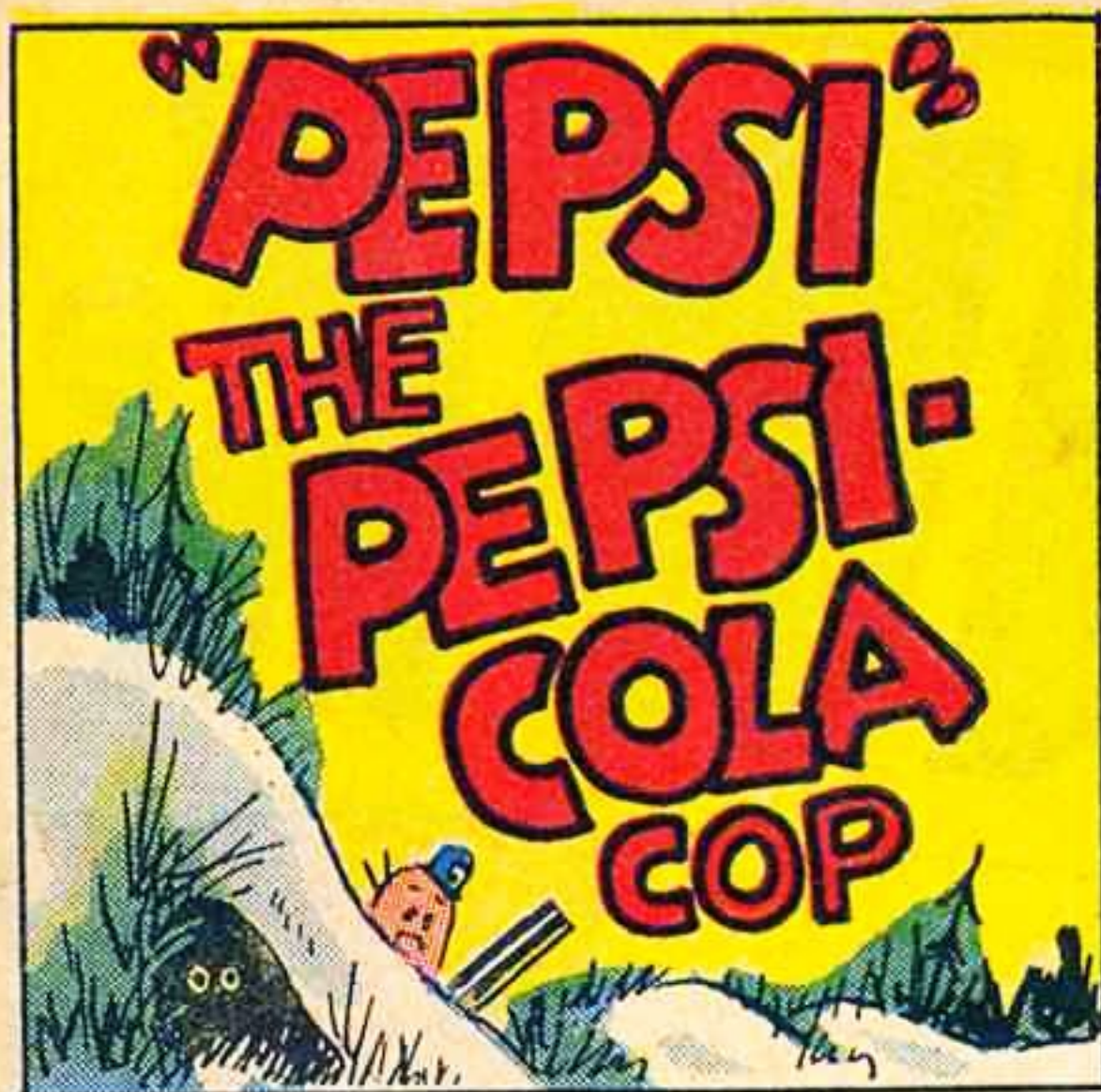
A
C
T
I
O
N

T
H
R
I
L
L
S





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Copyright 1946, Pepsi-Cola Company

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



Land, sea, or in the air, 
They are victors everywhere
...They're
BLACKHAWKS!

*The singing, smashing
handful of heroes from
the free nations of the
world go on with the war
on evil that has **NO**
TRUCE until the last
champion of cruelty and
deceit has perished!*

BLACKHAWK

All seems peaceful at BLACKHAWK ISLAND, where fighters for right and freedom draw a breath between adventures....



WE'RE ALL HERE, BLACKHAWK!

ALL BUT HENDRICKSON! ISN'T HE BACK FROM HIS SCOUTING FLIGHT?

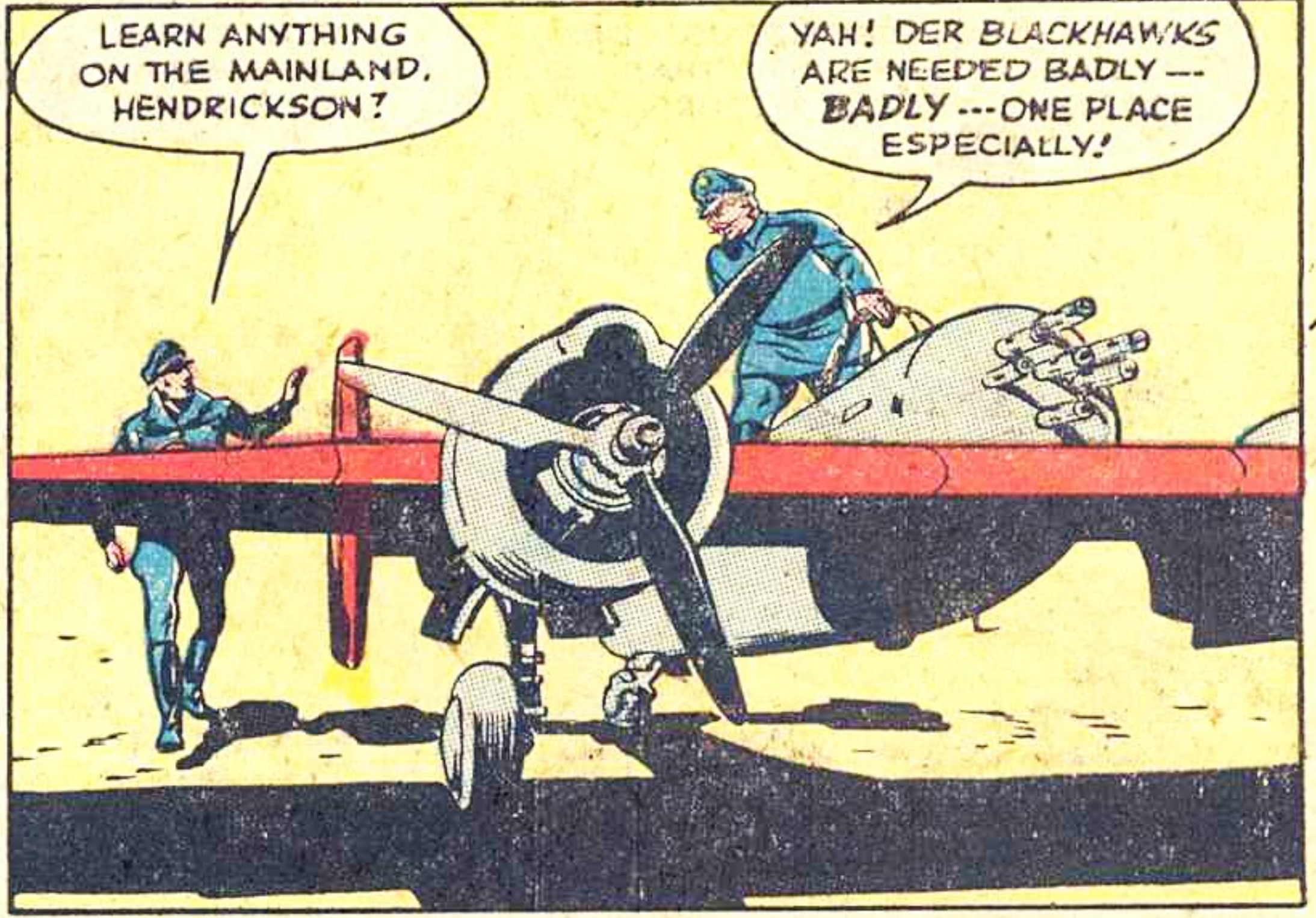
HENDRICKSON, HE COMEE NOW! LOOK SEE!

RIGHT, CHOP-CHOP! AND HE FLIES AS IF HE HAD SOMETHING TO TELL!



LEARN ANYTHING ON THE MAINLAND, HENDRICKSON?

YAH! DER BLACKHAWKS ARE NEEDED BADLY --- BADLY --- ONE PLACE ESPECIALLY!



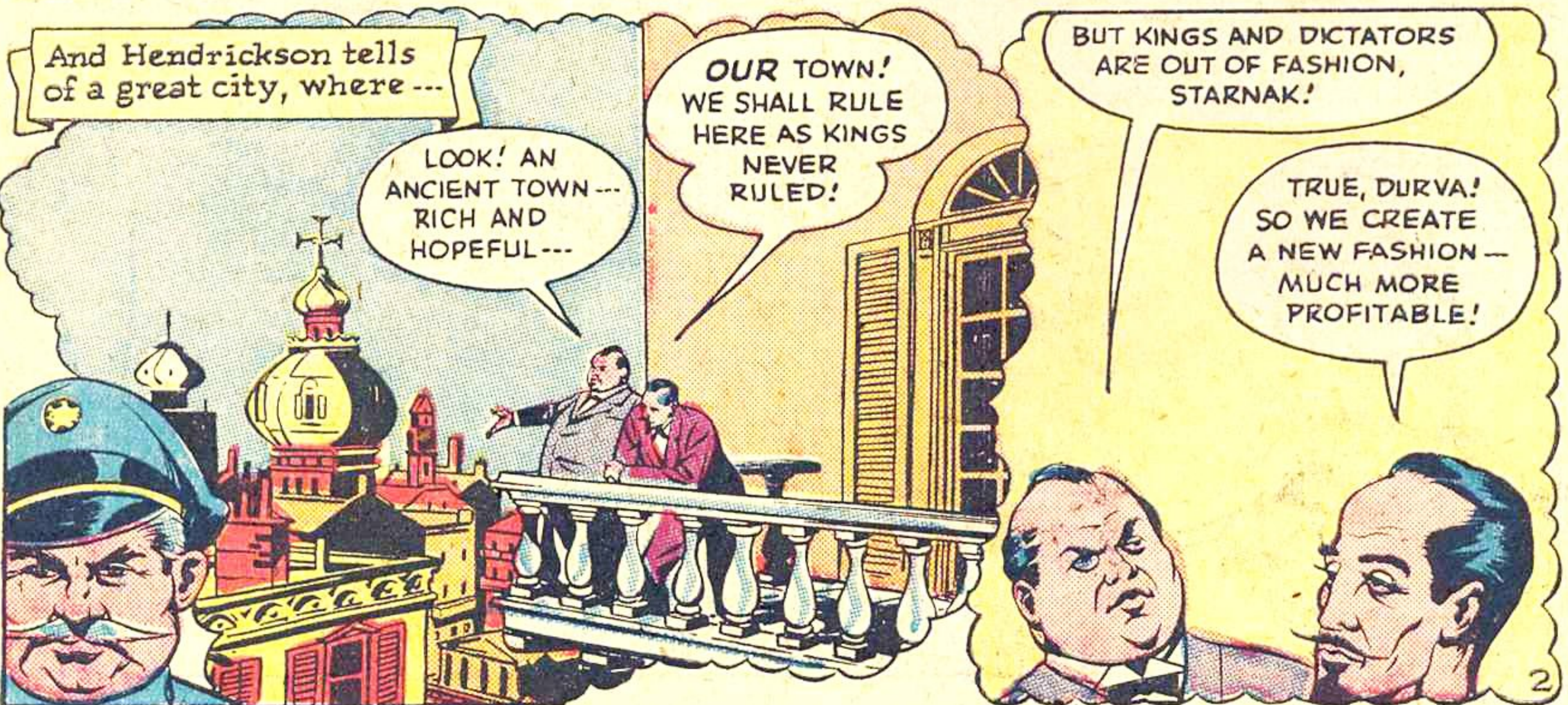
And Hendrickson tells of a great city, where ---

LOOK! AN ANCIENT TOWN --- RICH AND HOPEFUL ---

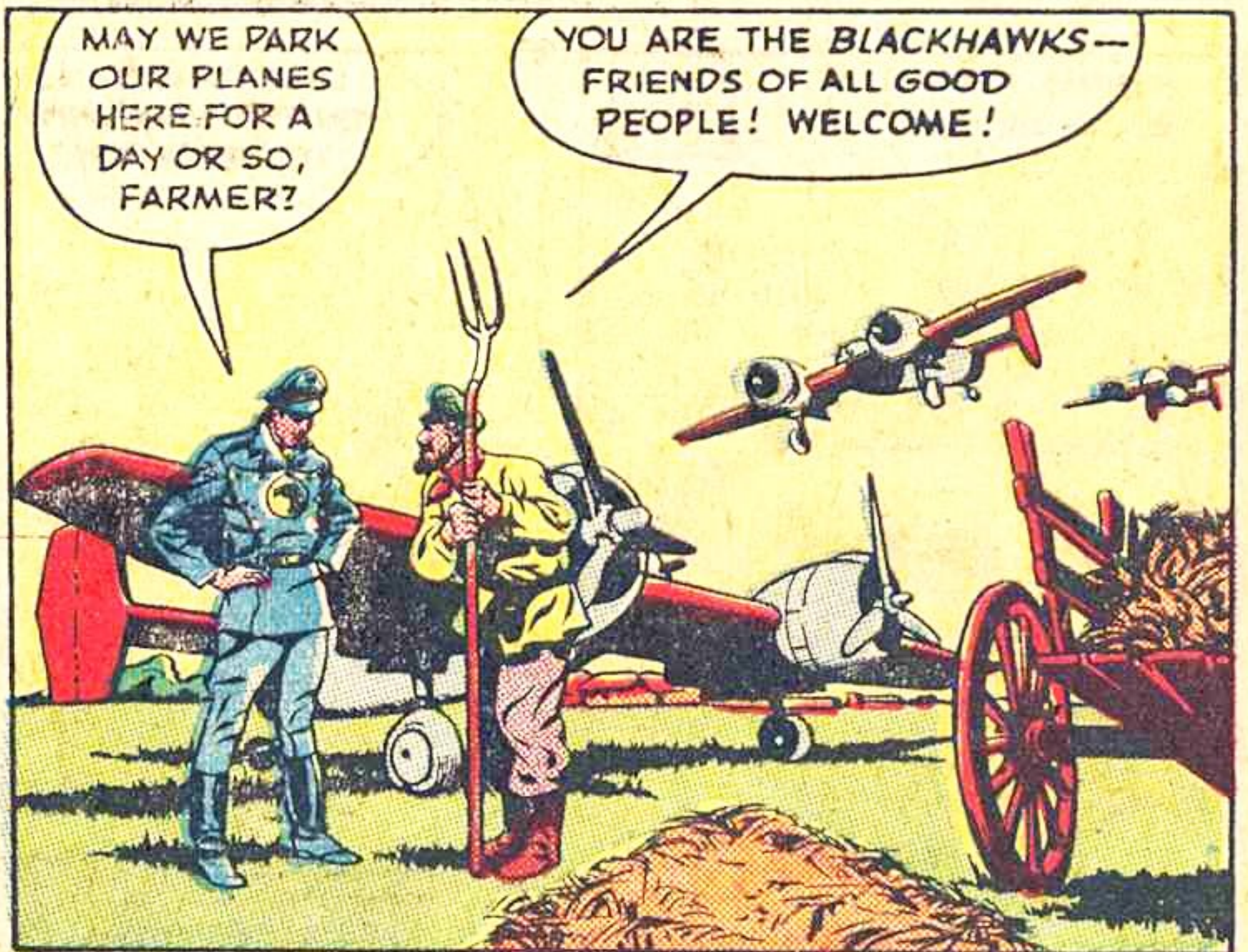
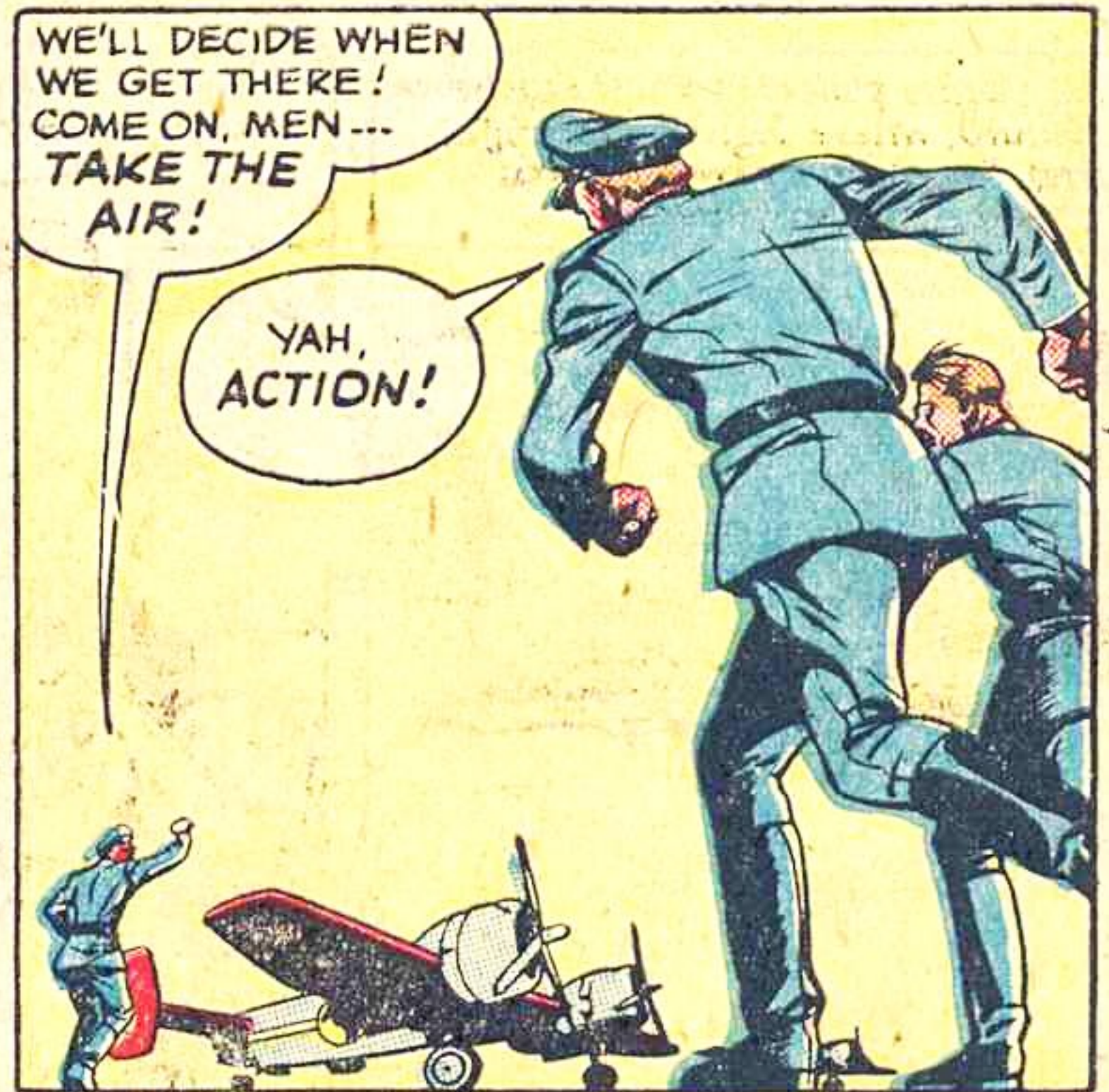
OUR TOWN! WE SHALL RULE HERE AS KINGS NEVER RULED!

BUT KINGS AND DICTATORS ARE OUT OF FASHION, STARNAK!

TRUE, DURVA! SO WE CREATE A NEW FASHION --- MUCH MORE PROFITABLE!

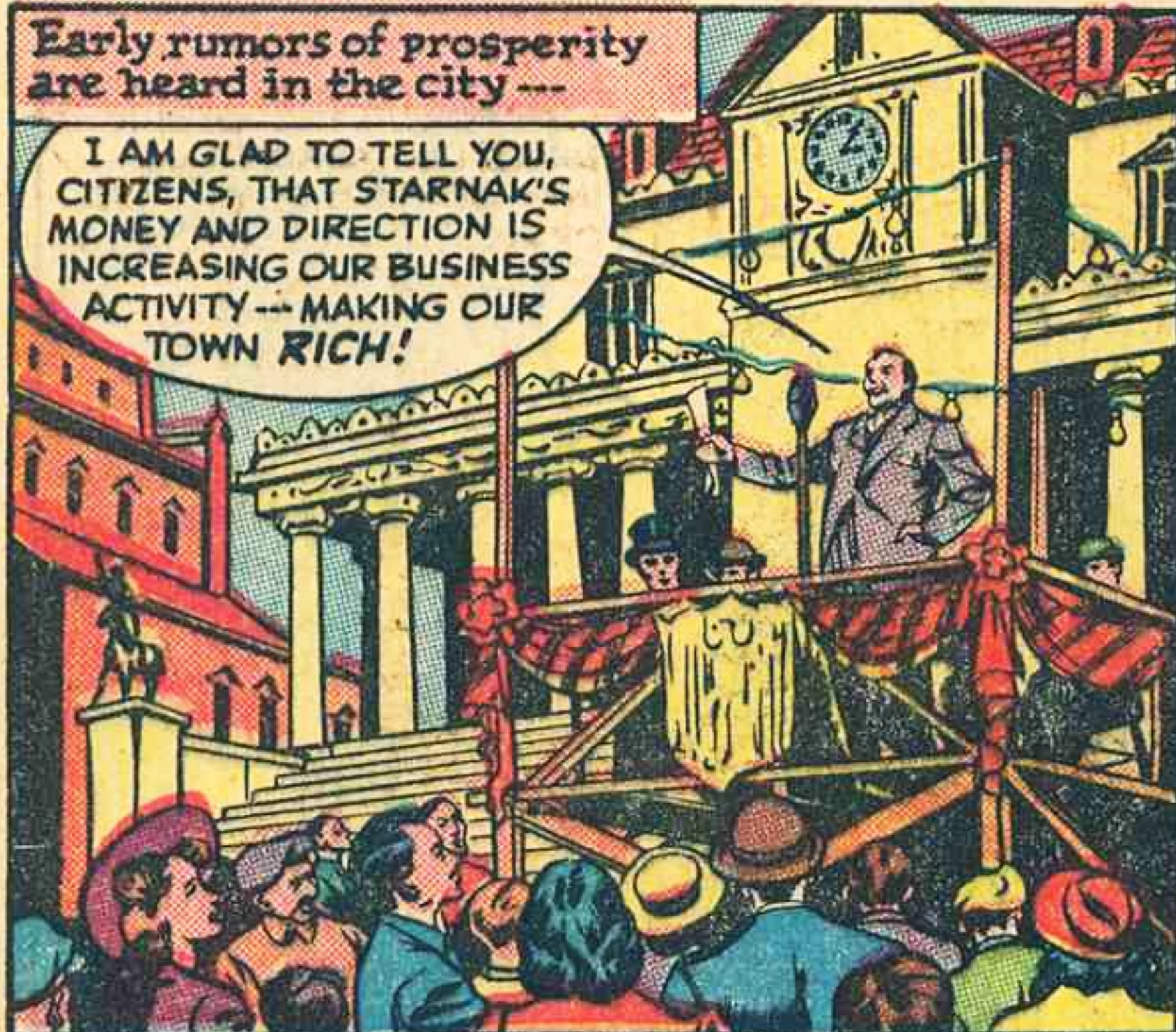


BLACKHAWK



Early rumors of prosperity are heard in the city ---

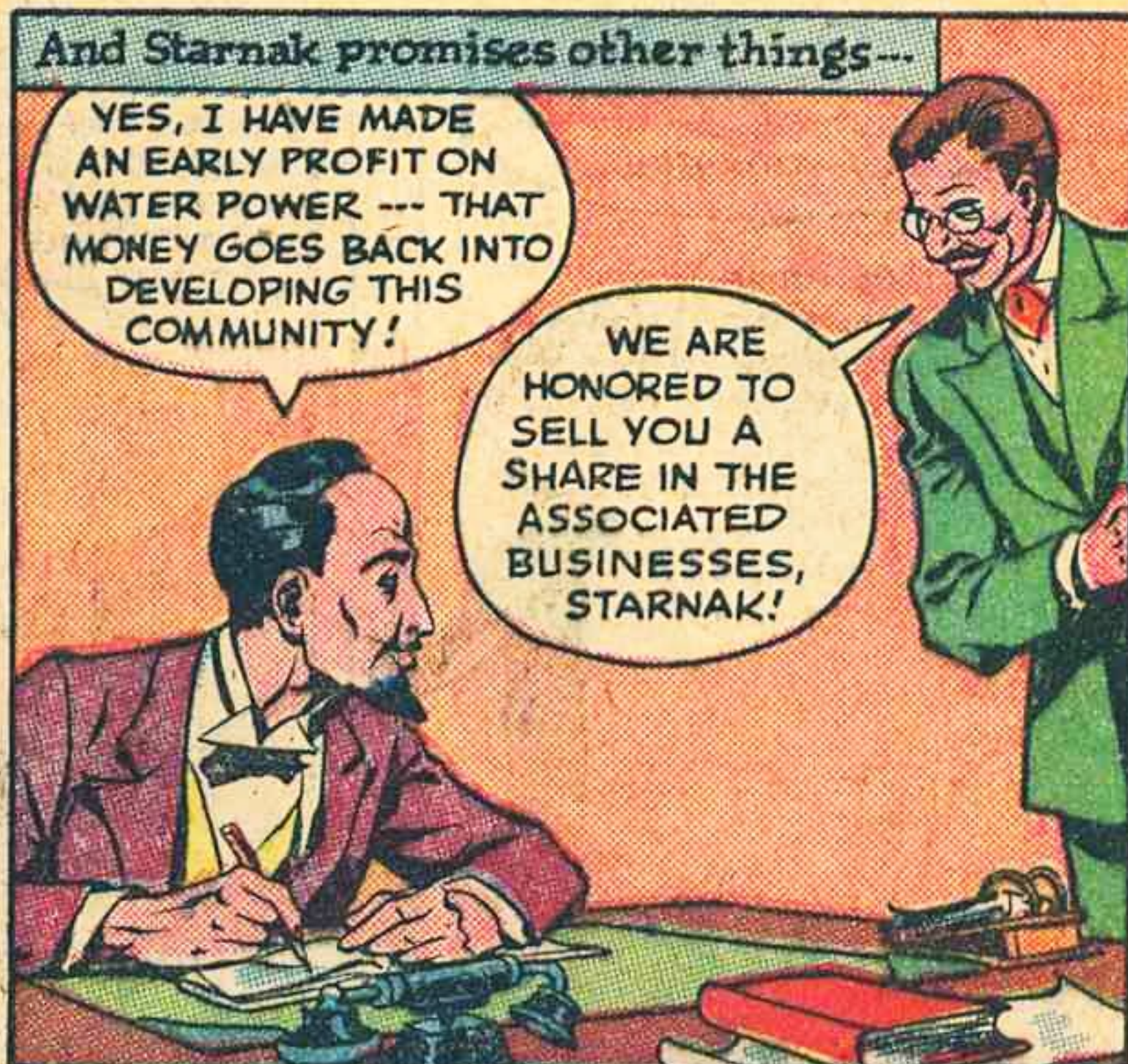
I AM GLAD TO TELL YOU, CITIZENS, THAT STARNAK'S MONEY AND DIRECTION IS INCREASING OUR BUSINESS ACTIVITY --- MAKING OUR TOWN RICH!



And Starnak promises other things---

YES, I HAVE MADE AN EARLY PROFIT ON WATER POWER --- THAT MONEY GOES BACK INTO DEVELOPING THIS COMMUNITY!

WE ARE HONORED TO SELL YOU A SHARE IN THE ASSOCIATED BUSINESSES, STARNAK!



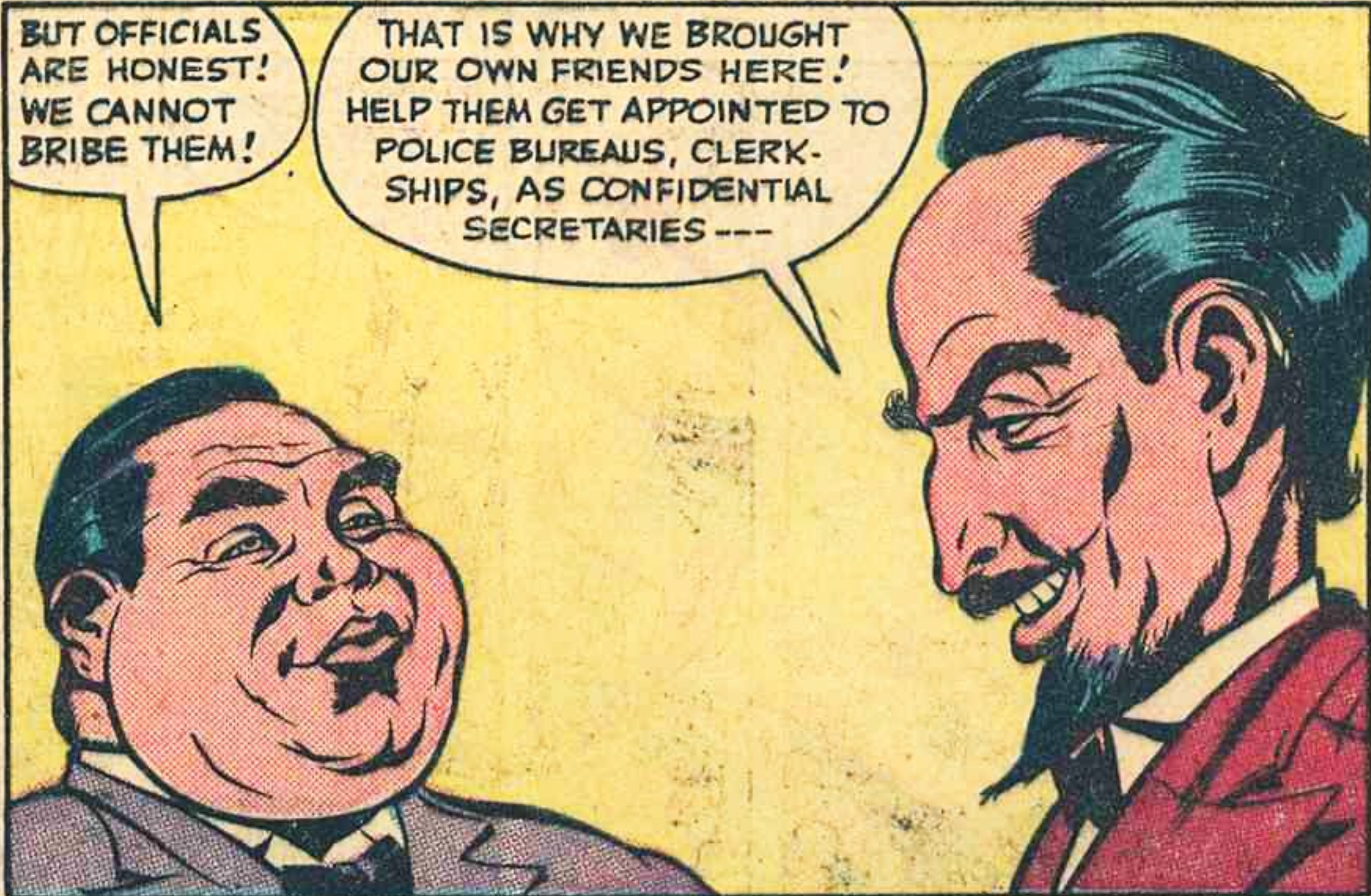
HE'S GONE, DURVA! WE'RE TAKING OVER CONTROL OF ONE BUSINESS AFTER ANOTHER!

WHO HOLDS THE MONEY, HOLDS THE RULING POSITION!



BUT OFFICIALS ARE HONEST! WE CANNOT BRIBE THEM!

THAT IS WHY WE BROUGHT OUR OWN FRIENDS HERE! HELP THEM GET APPOINTED TO POLICE BUREAUS, CLERKSHIPS, AS CONFIDENTIAL SECRETARIES ---



But at night, strangers come to town

DOT VINDOW --- STARNAK'S HEADQUARTERS!

WAIT WHILE I GO IN TO INTERVIEW HIM!



WHO'S COMING IN WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT?

BLACKHAWK!

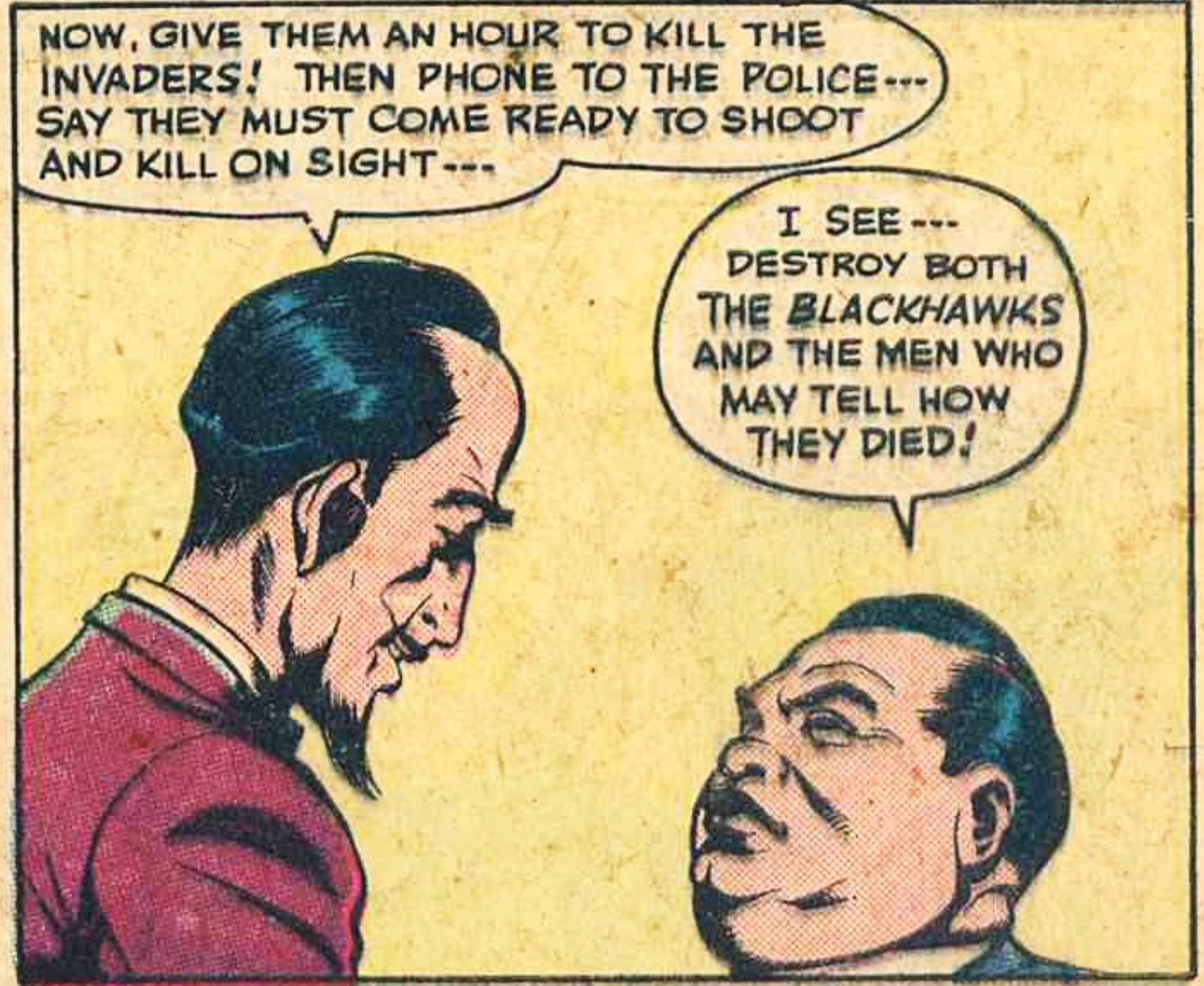


BLACKHAWK

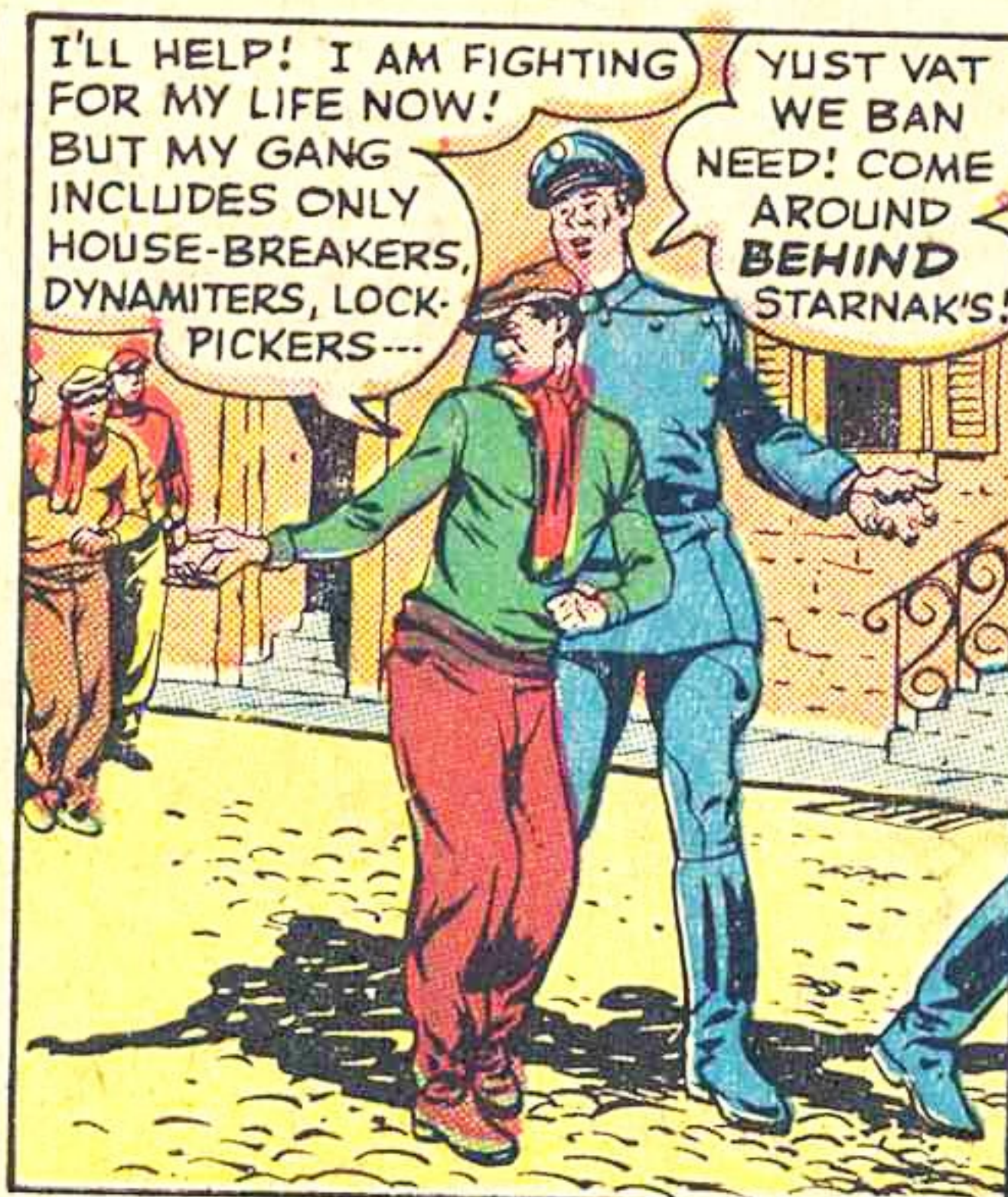
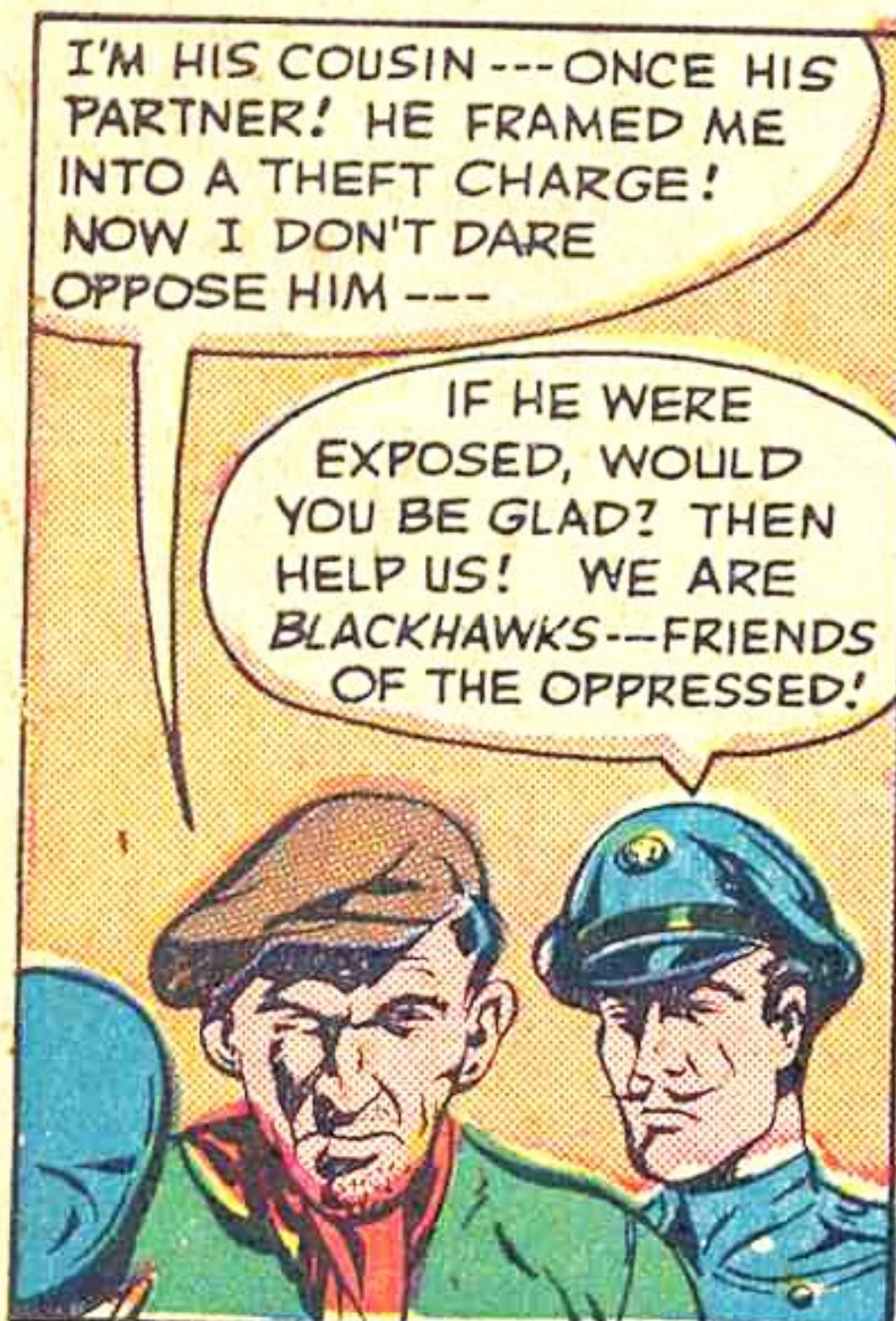




BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

ONCE WE GET POWER HERE, NO OUTSIDERS DARE CHALLENGE US --- FOR FEAR WE WILL DESTROY THAT **BELOVED** FRIEND OF THEIRS WE HOLD PRISONER!

SHEER GENIUS!



But, in the alley behind....

YOU DIG DEEP! WORK HARD!



STARNAK HAS MADE US WORK HARDER THAN THIS IN HIS UNDERHANDED SCHEMES!

YOUR FRIENDS! WILL THEY BE HONEST WITH US?

EVERY MAN IS FORCED TO CRIME BY STARNAK'S HOLD ON US! LOOK, THEY BREAK INTO THE CELLAR BEYOND!



HMMM! UNINVITED GUESTS! PREPARE TO FIRE!



GO TO SLEEP, YOU STRONG-ARM YERKS! OUT, FALLERS! WE GOT FREE GANGWAY!



GUARD THESE TWO GOONS, CHOP-CHOP! WE'LL TACKLE THE REST OF STARNAK'S PRIVATE MUSCLE GANG!

CAN DO! THEY MAKE SOUND, CHOP-CHOP MAKE HASH!



FIRE A GUN! --- WARN STARNAK!

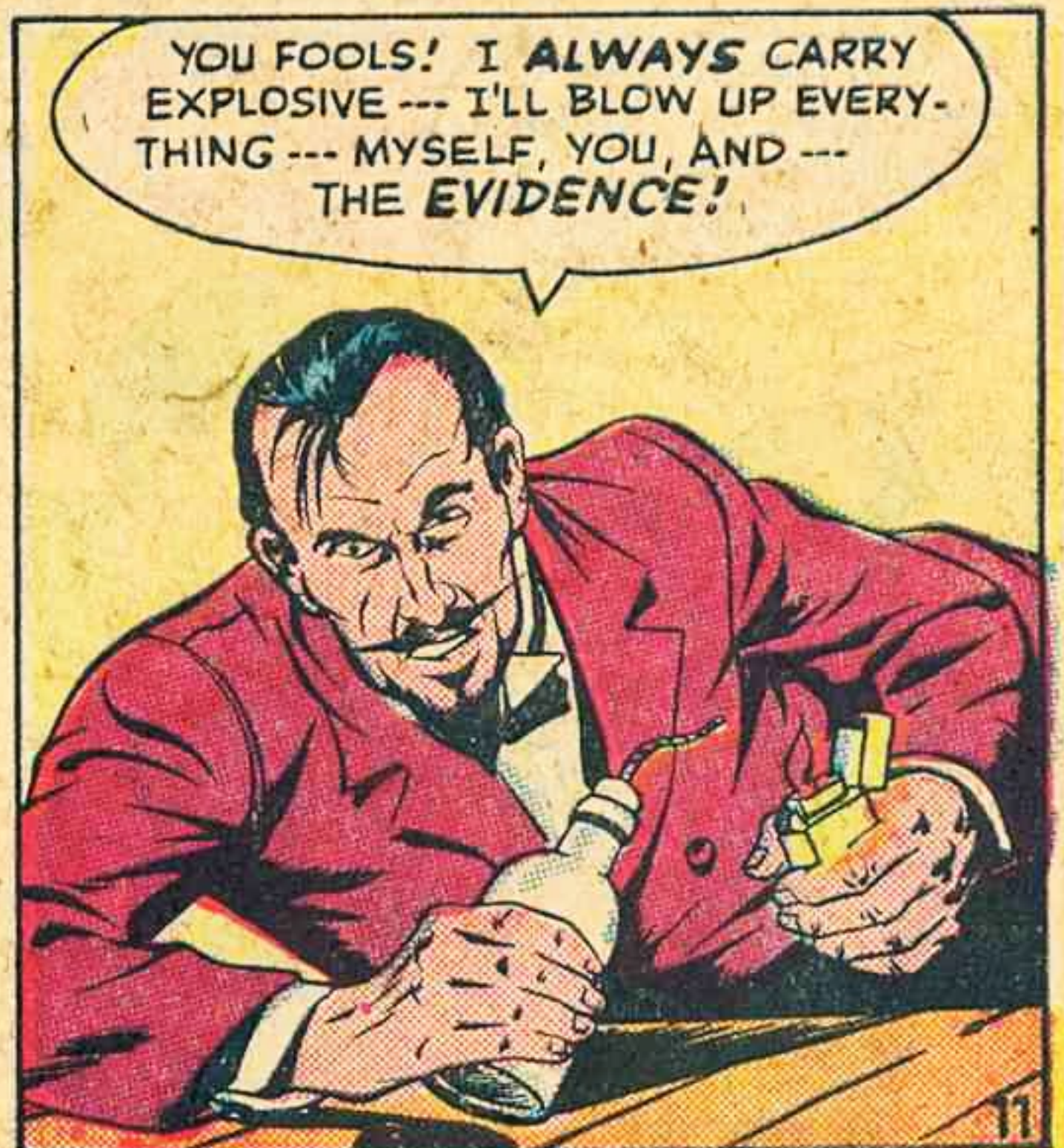
MAIS NON! WE PLAN A SURPRISE PARTY FOR YOUR MONSIEUR STARNAK --- WE WANT NOTHING TO SPOIL ZE FUN!



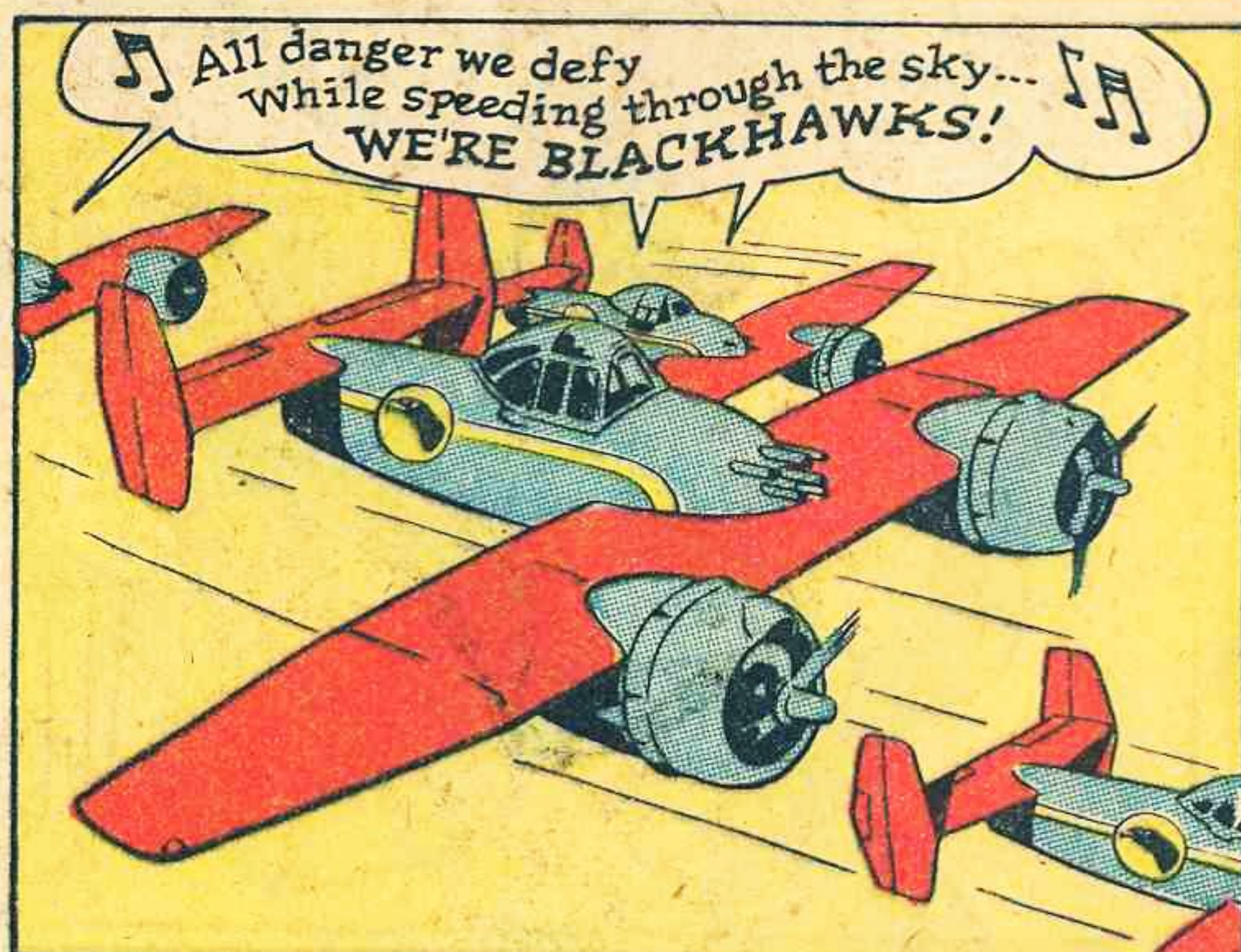
BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



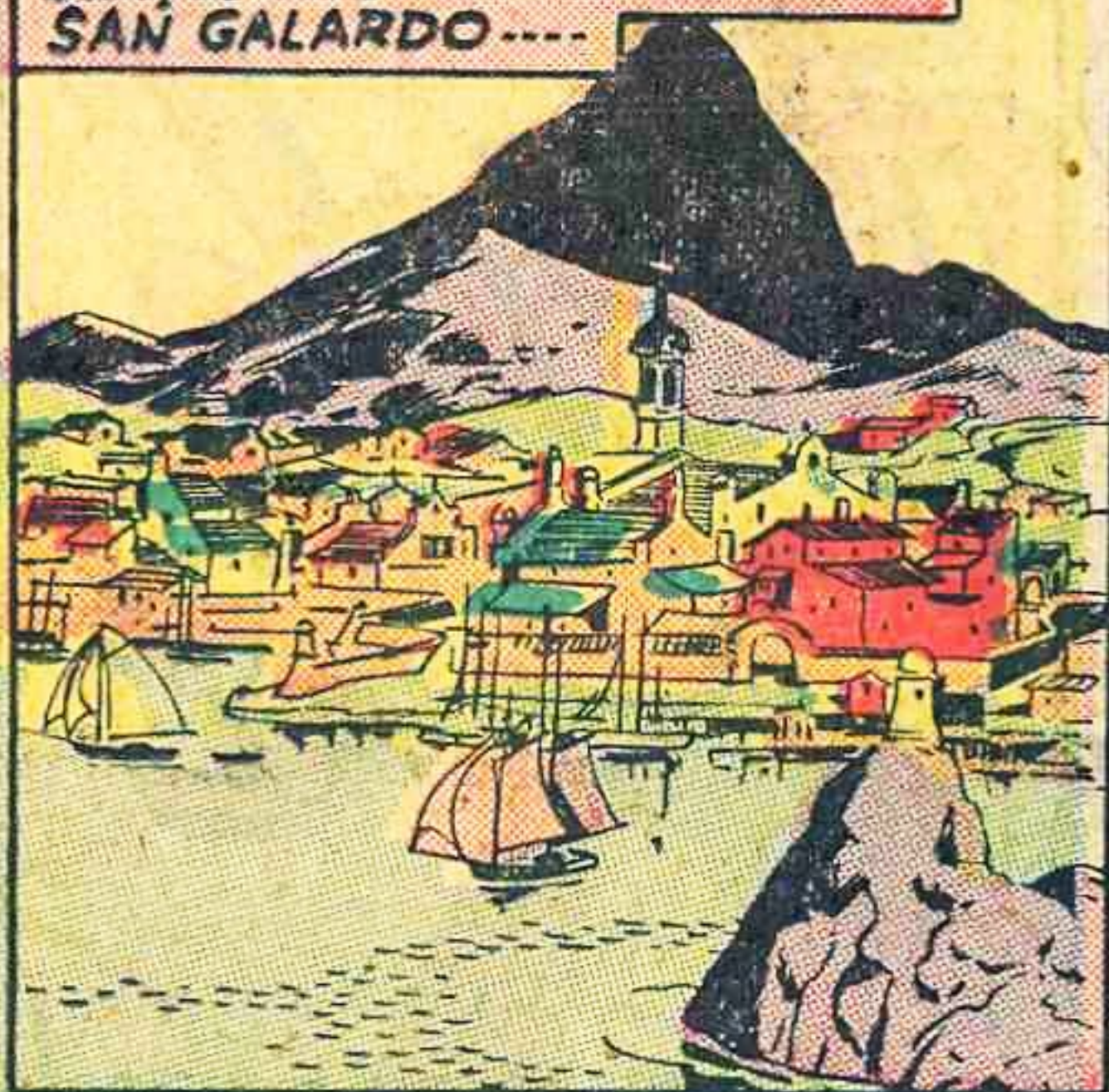
BLACKHAWK



Dropping down like
a fighting bird
upon evil comes
Blackhawk!

His prey is any cruel,
unjust, oppressing
foe of humanity!

Nothing is perfect on this earth... but near to perfection is the happy, simple life on the island of **SAN GALARDO**....



Greed and strife never seemed less threatening than on the Street of **EL BABARRO**....



But look closely at these foreigners!

SEE THIS CHUNK OF ORE? THERE'S **MILLIONS** TO BE MADE ON THIS ISLAND--THE NATIVES DON'T DREAM OF IT!

AND WHEN THEY WAKE UP, THEIR DREAMS WILL BE NIGHTMARES!



YOU'VE SENT CRAYLE THE CODE MESSAGE ABOUT WHAT WE'VE FOUND?

RIGHT! IN A WEEK WE'LL BE **KINGS** OF THIS PLACE--AND THE WHOLE POPULATION **SLAVING IN THE MINES** FOR US!



Within brief days, the San Galardo entertains an impressive guest....

A SHIP FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD, SEÑOR PRESIDENT! AND A BIG ONE!

I SHALL WELCOME ITS COMPANY MYSELF!



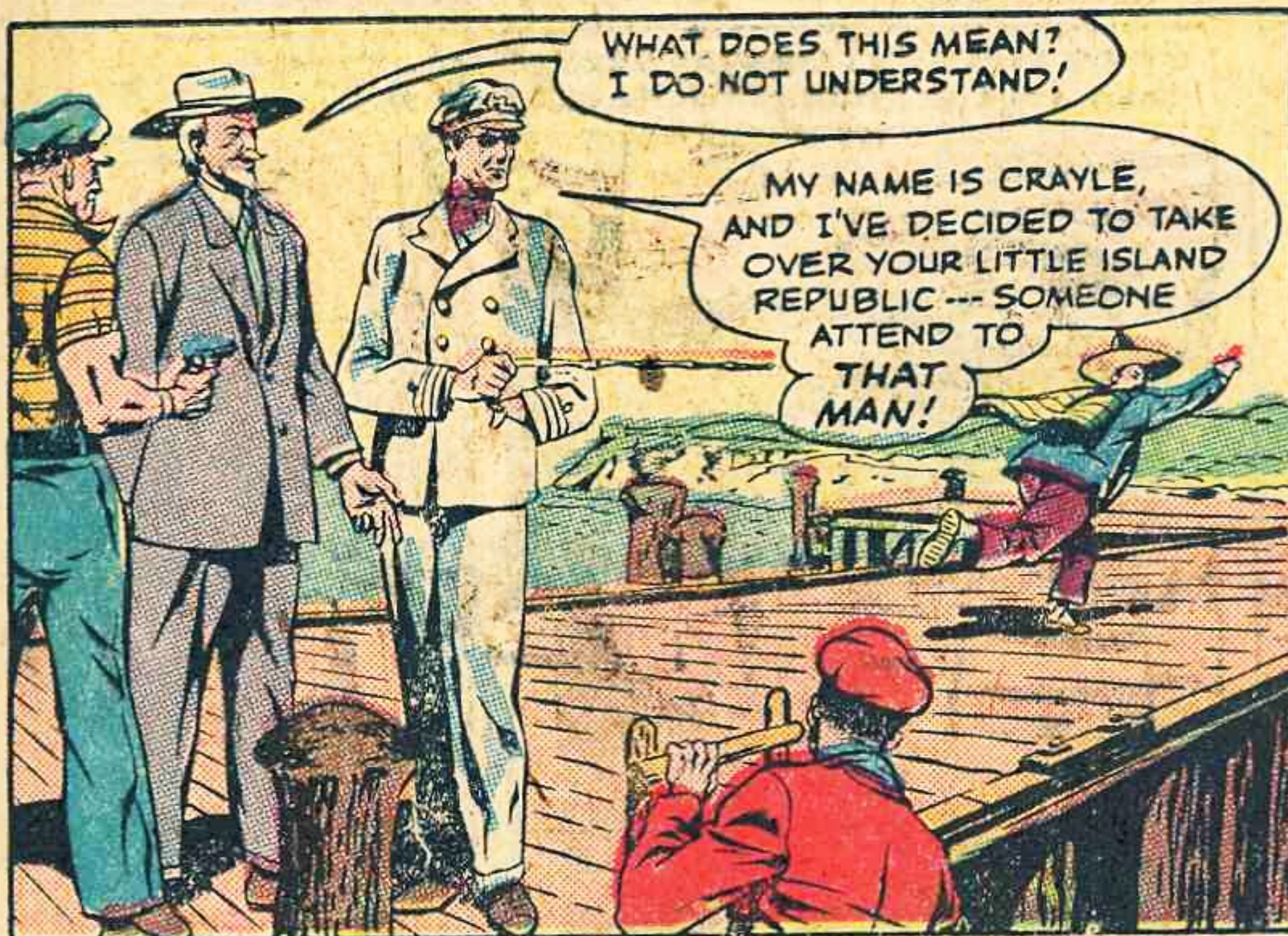
HERE COMES A BOAT! DO THE STRANGERS HONOR!



WELCOME, FRIENDS, TO SAN GALARDO...



THAT MUST BE THE PRESIDENT! GRAB HIM!



At the home of the president...

WHAT IS THAT NOISE OF GUNS?

ALAS, SEÑORITA ALMA! STRANGERS HAVE LANDED, CAPTURED YOUR FATHER, AND ARE KILLING THE PEOPLE!

YOU FLEE TO SAFETY, SEÑORITA?

NO -- TO GET HELP! ON THE MOUNTAIN IS A HERMIT WHO SAYS HE KNOWS HOW TO SUMMON --

--- THE BLACKHAWKS!

YES, I HAVE HEARD OF THE DANGER! UP THIS MOUNTAIN IS A CRYSTAL ROCK THAT WILL FLASH AFAR!

SO -- THE SIGNAL ROCK CATCHES THE SUN!

The flash is seen on Crayle's raiding ship

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY SIGNALLING ON THAT MOUNTAIN!

WE'LL GIVE 'EM A SHELL, JUST FOR LUCK!

CRASH!

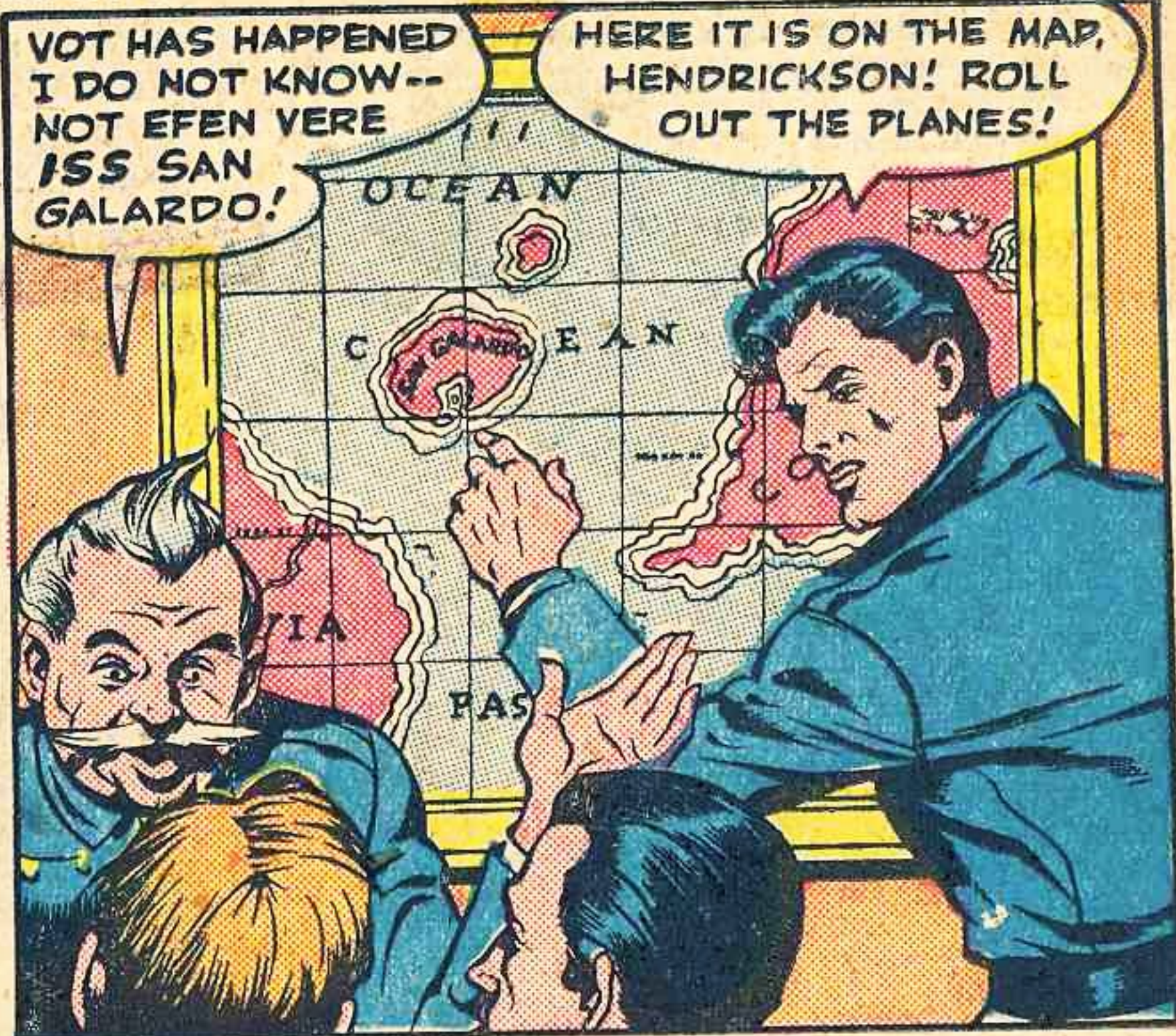
MORE DESTRUCTION! WHAT WILL BECOME OF US?

But the brief glare has been seen on the faraway mainland....

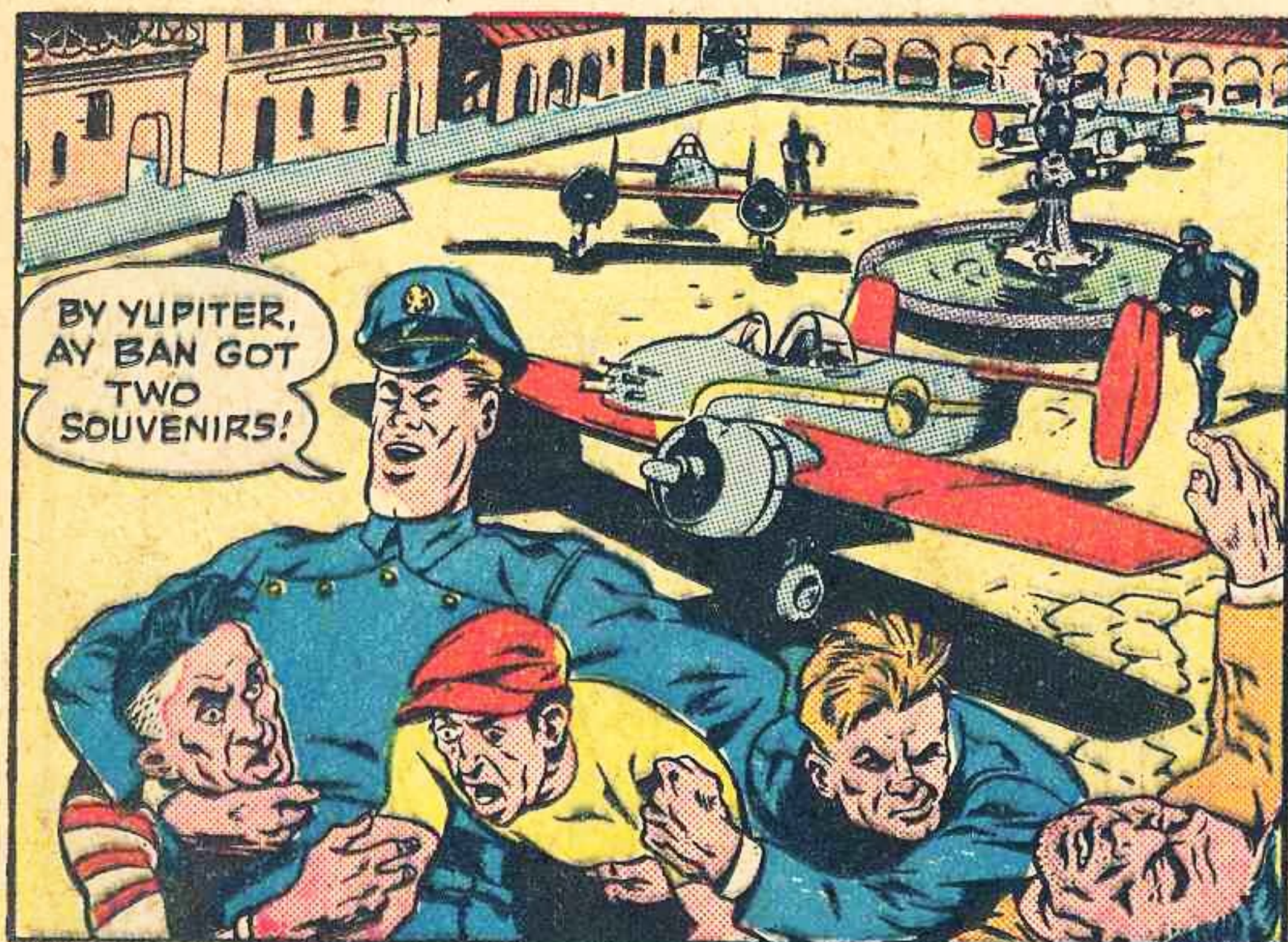
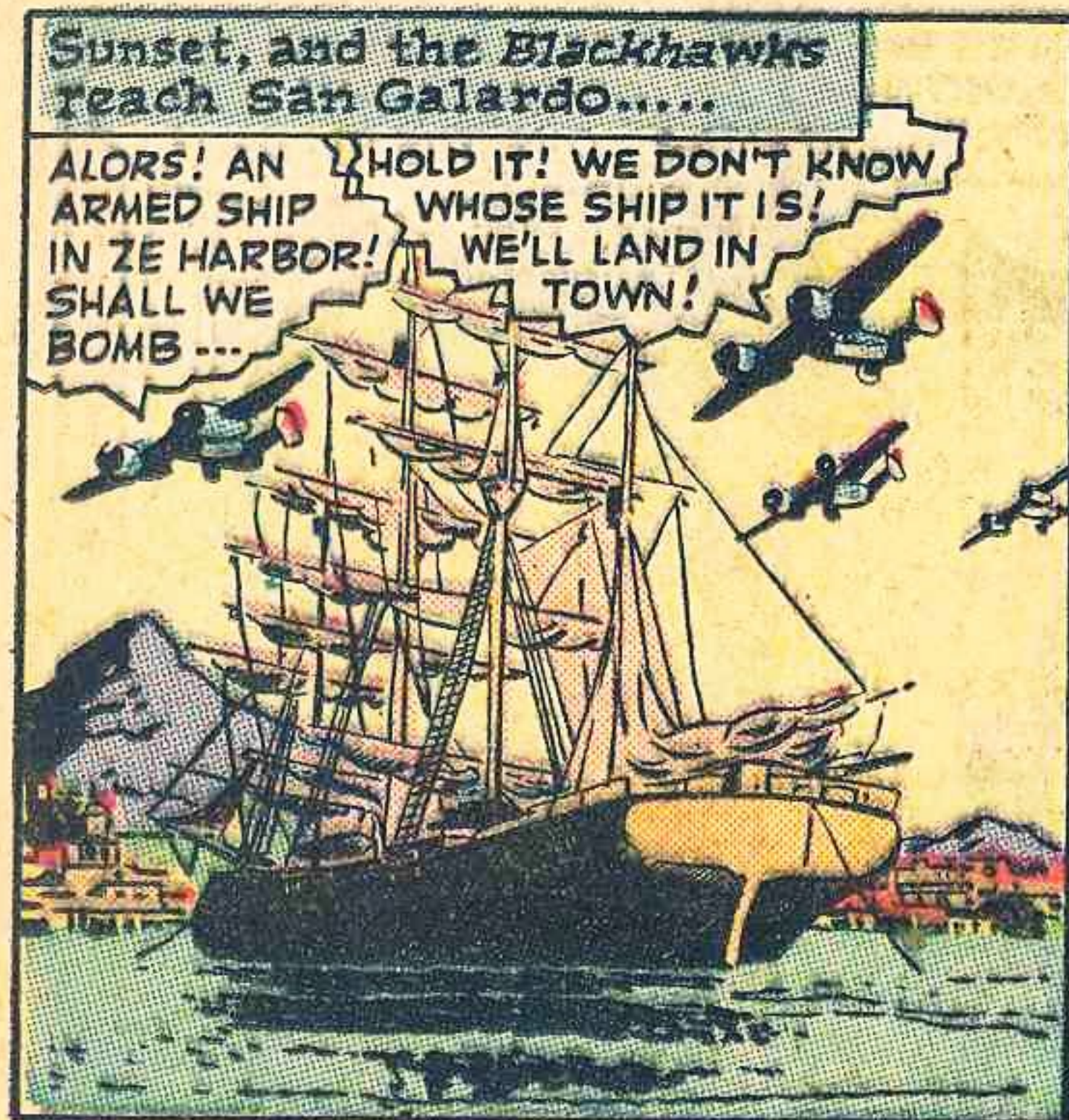
I'LL GO TO THE RADIO SHACK -- CONTACT BLACKHAWK!

THE DISTRESS SIGNAL!

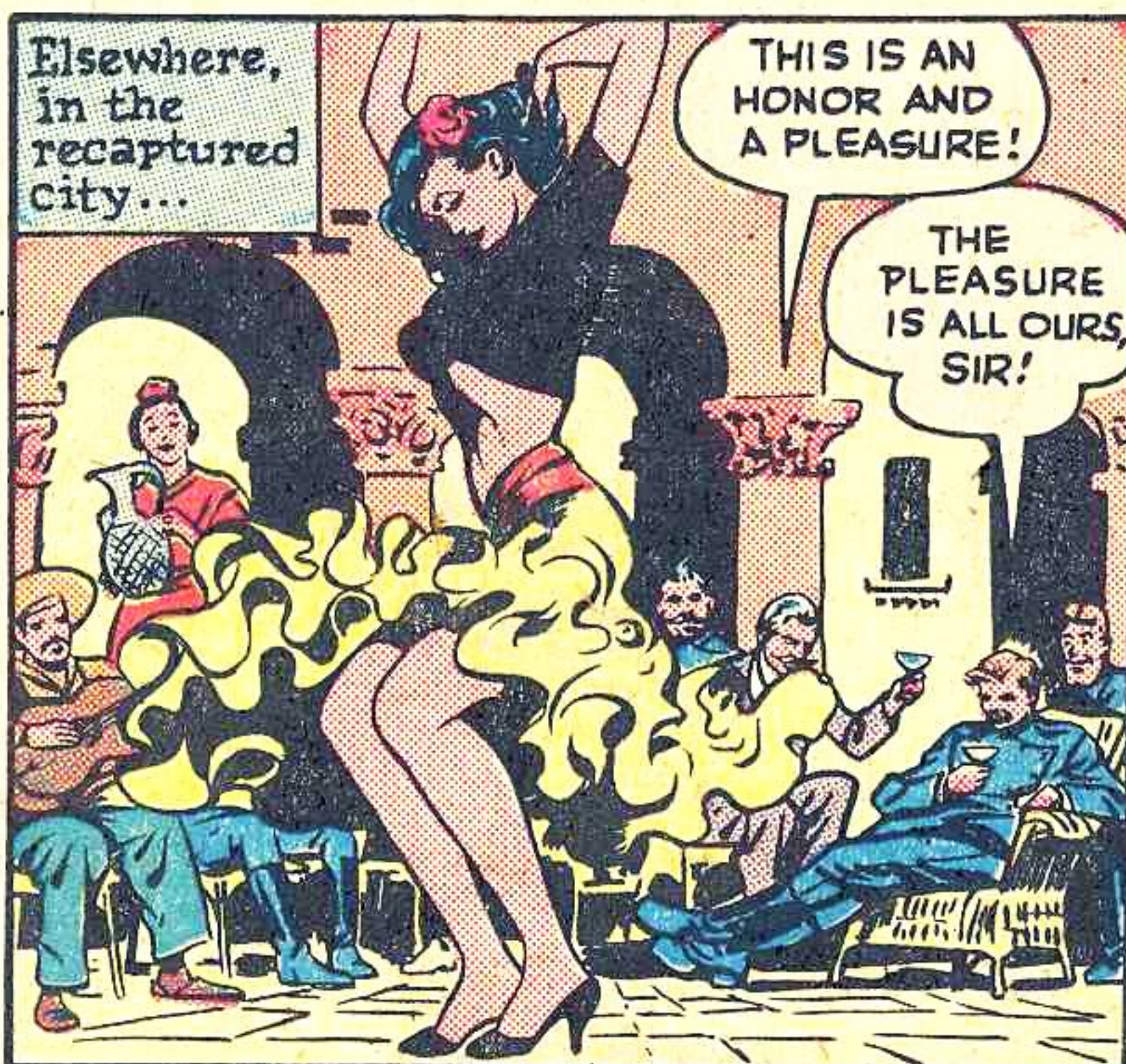
BLACKHAWK

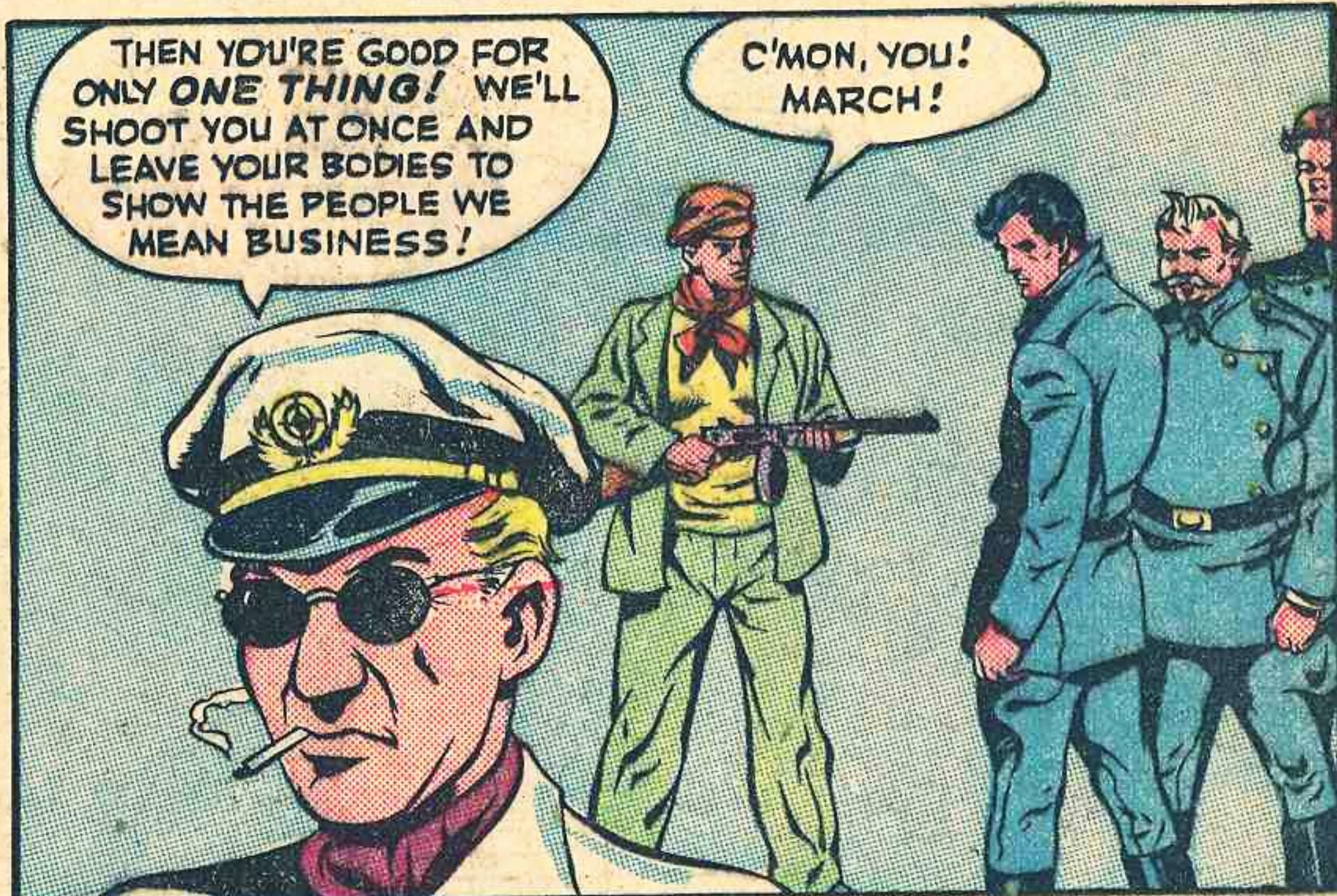


BLACKHAWK



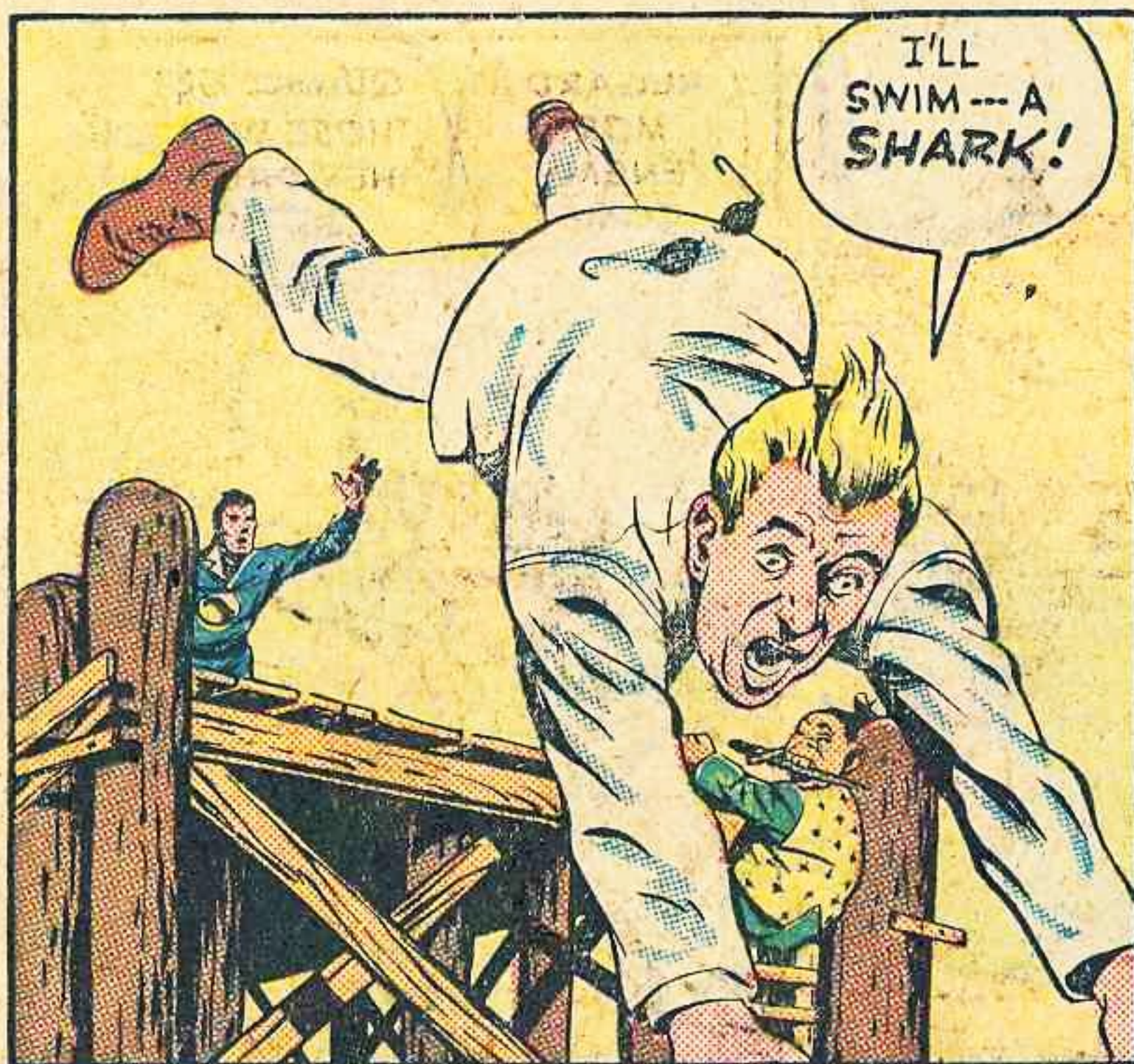
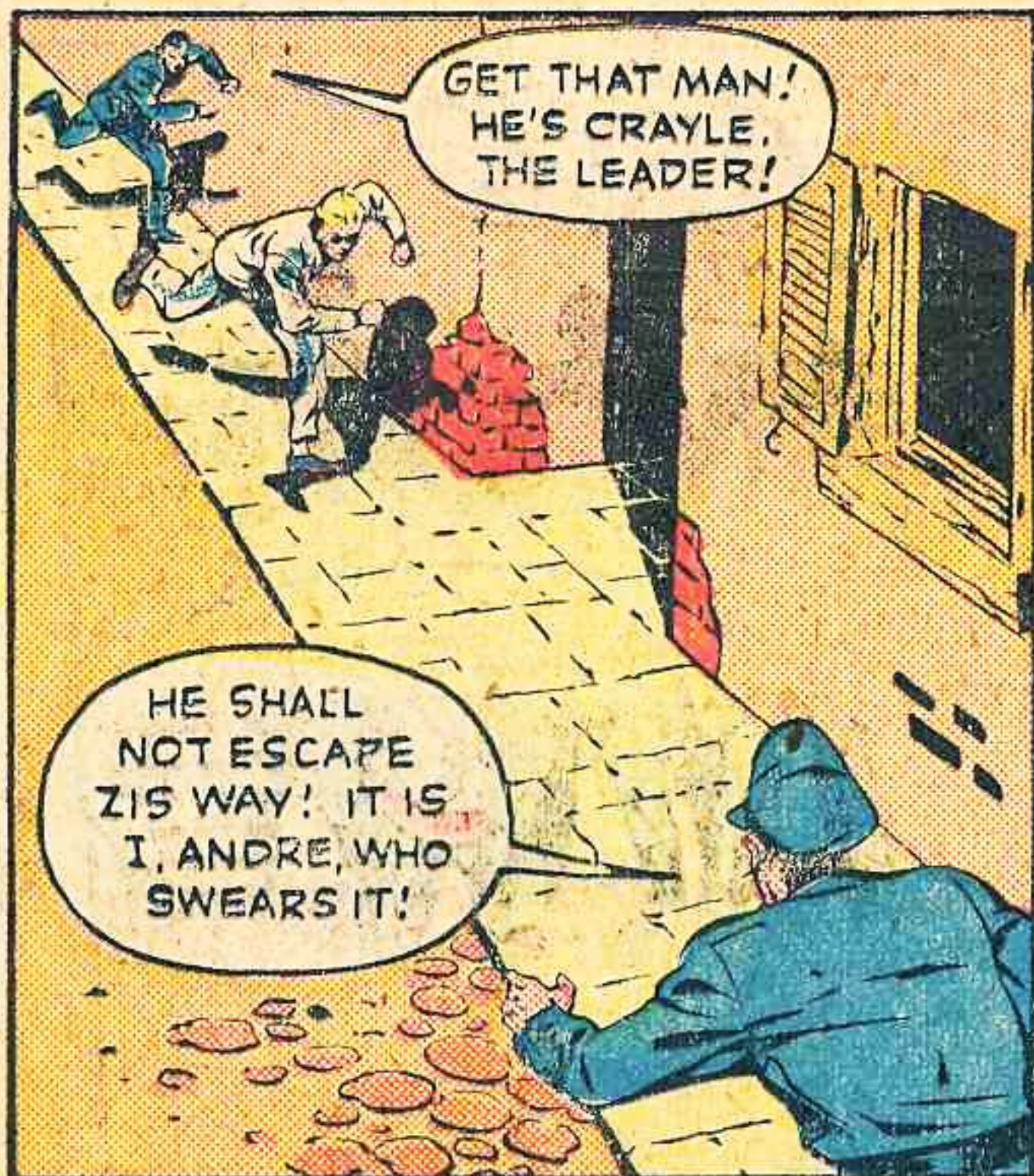








BLACKHAWK



CHOP-CHOP



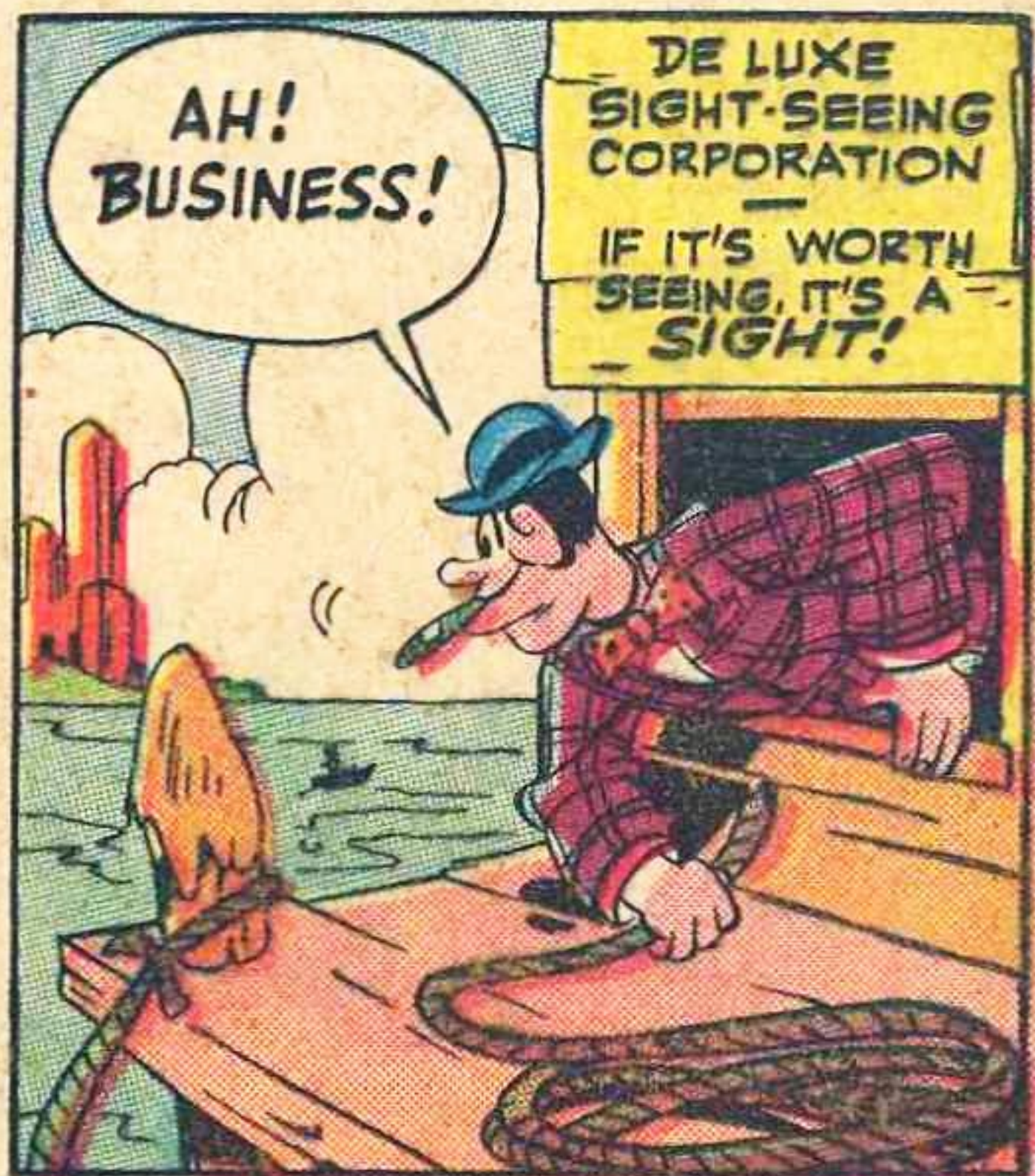
HEY, CHOP-CHOP!

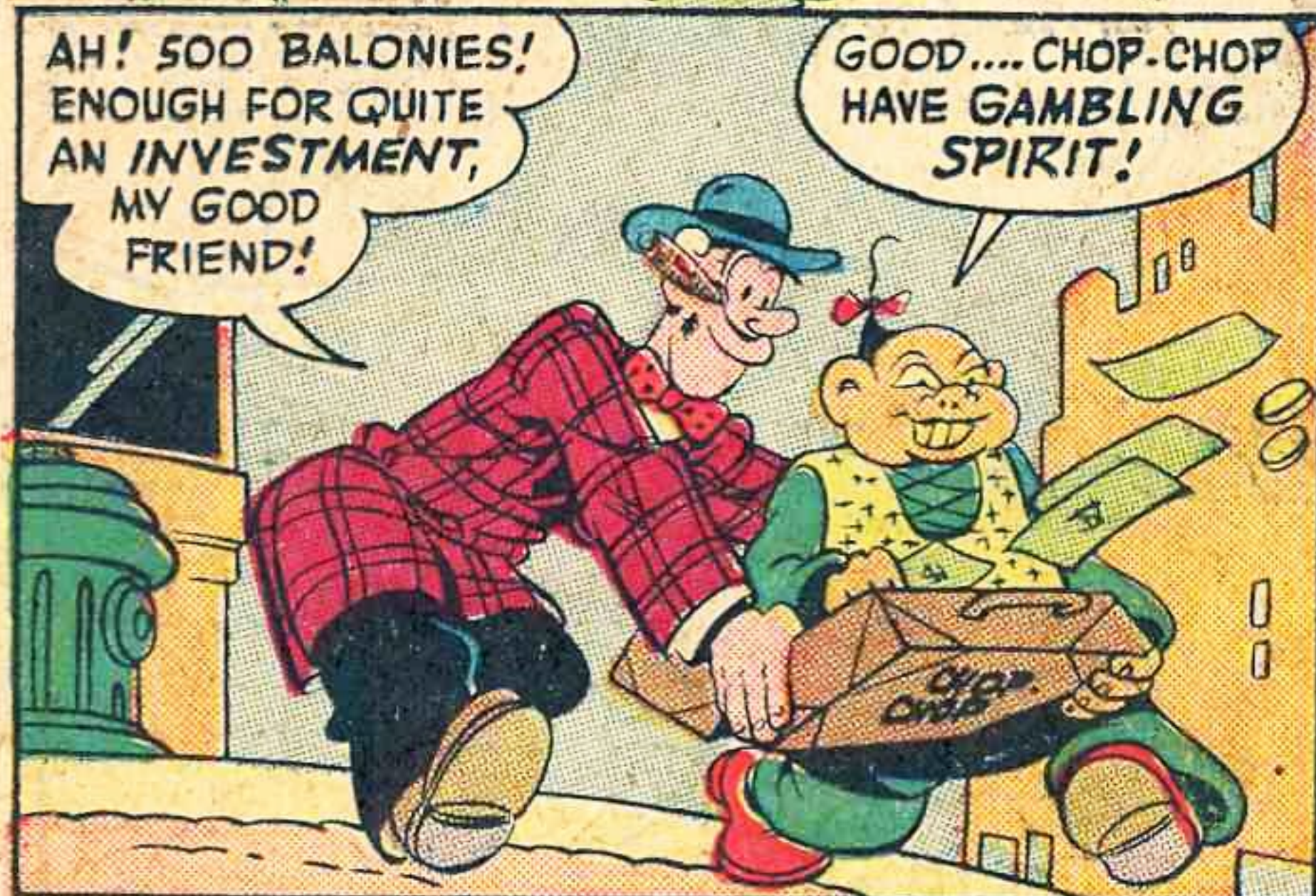
BY GUMBO,
IT'S BLACKHAWKS!
--CLOMING!

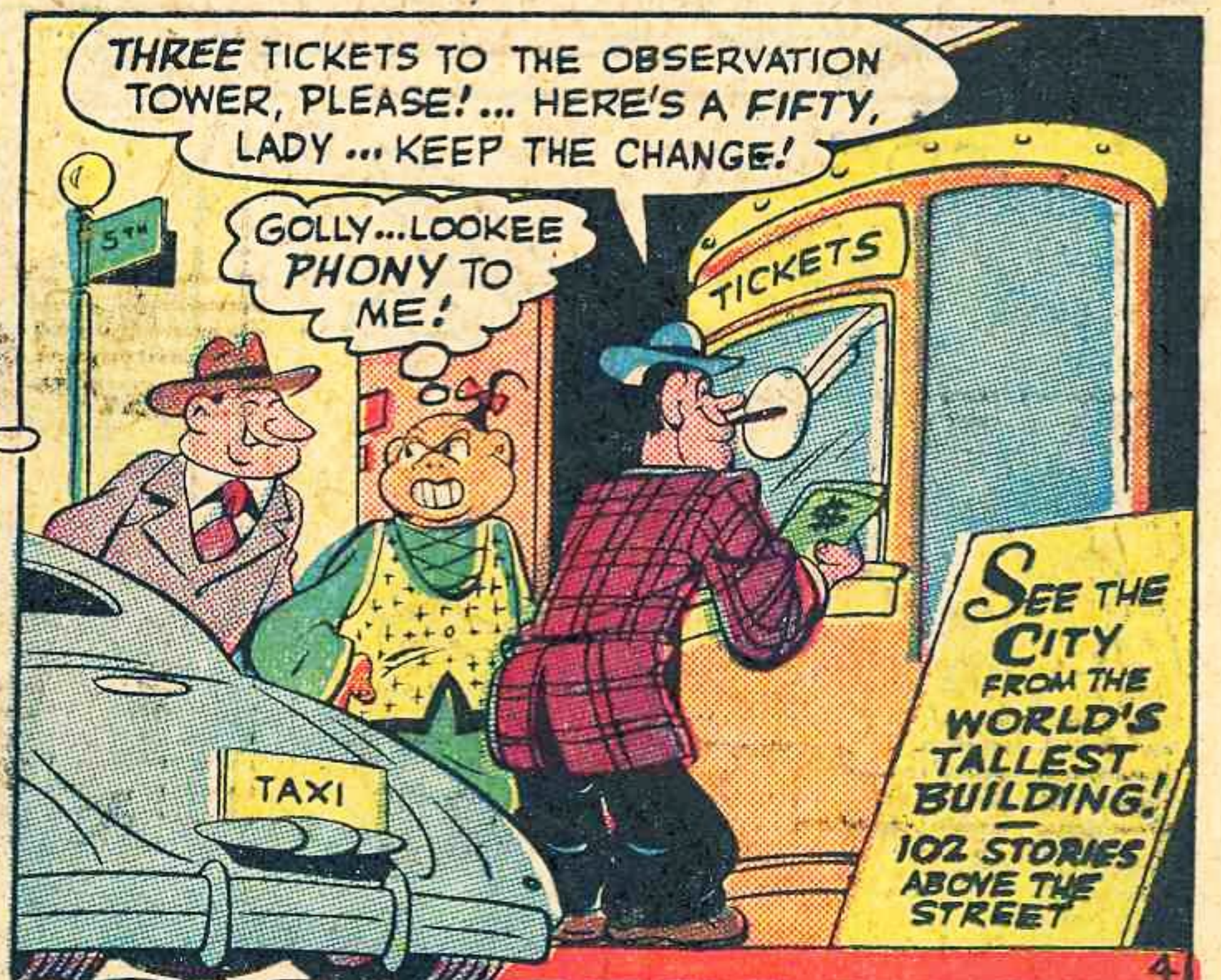
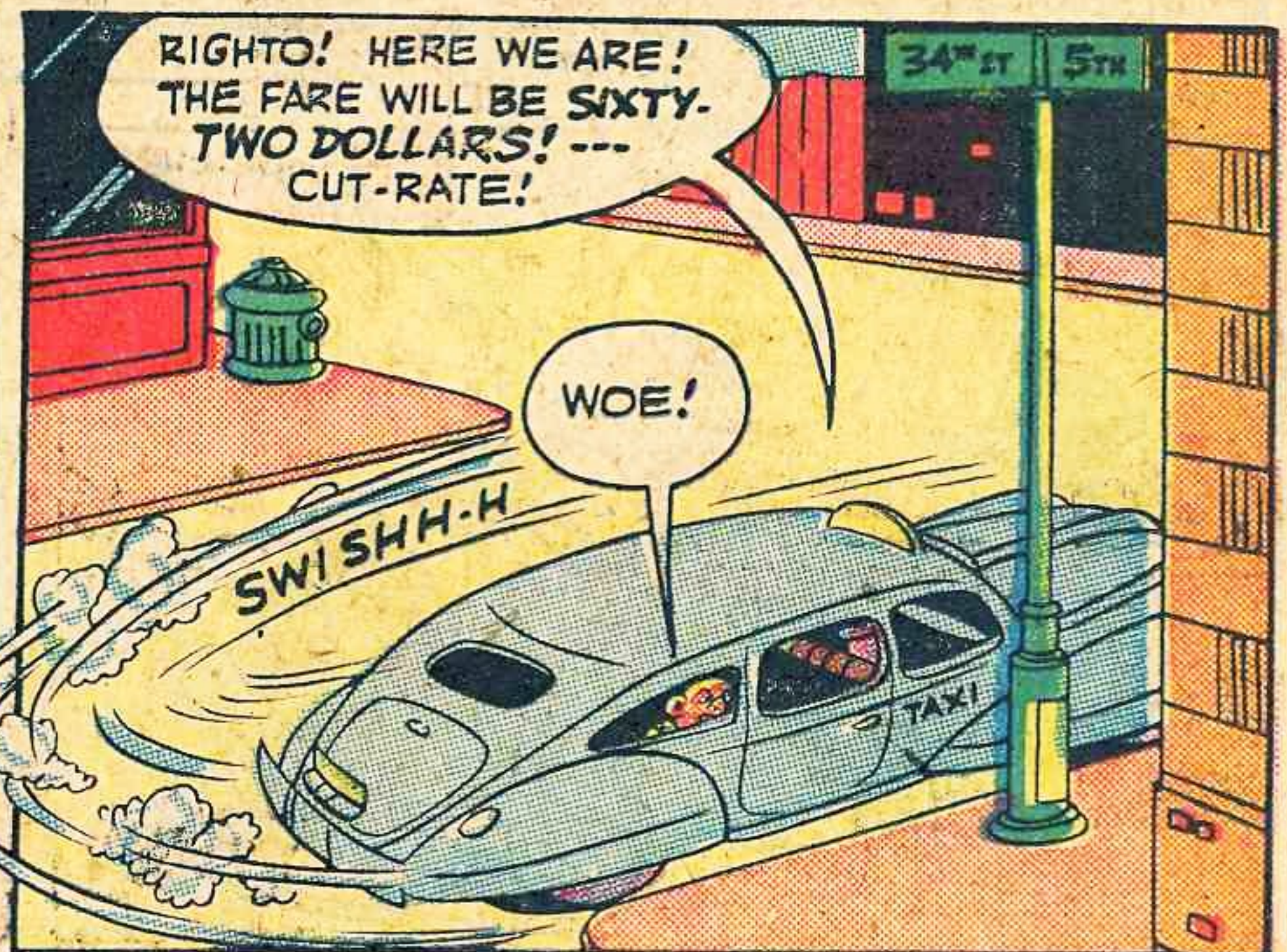
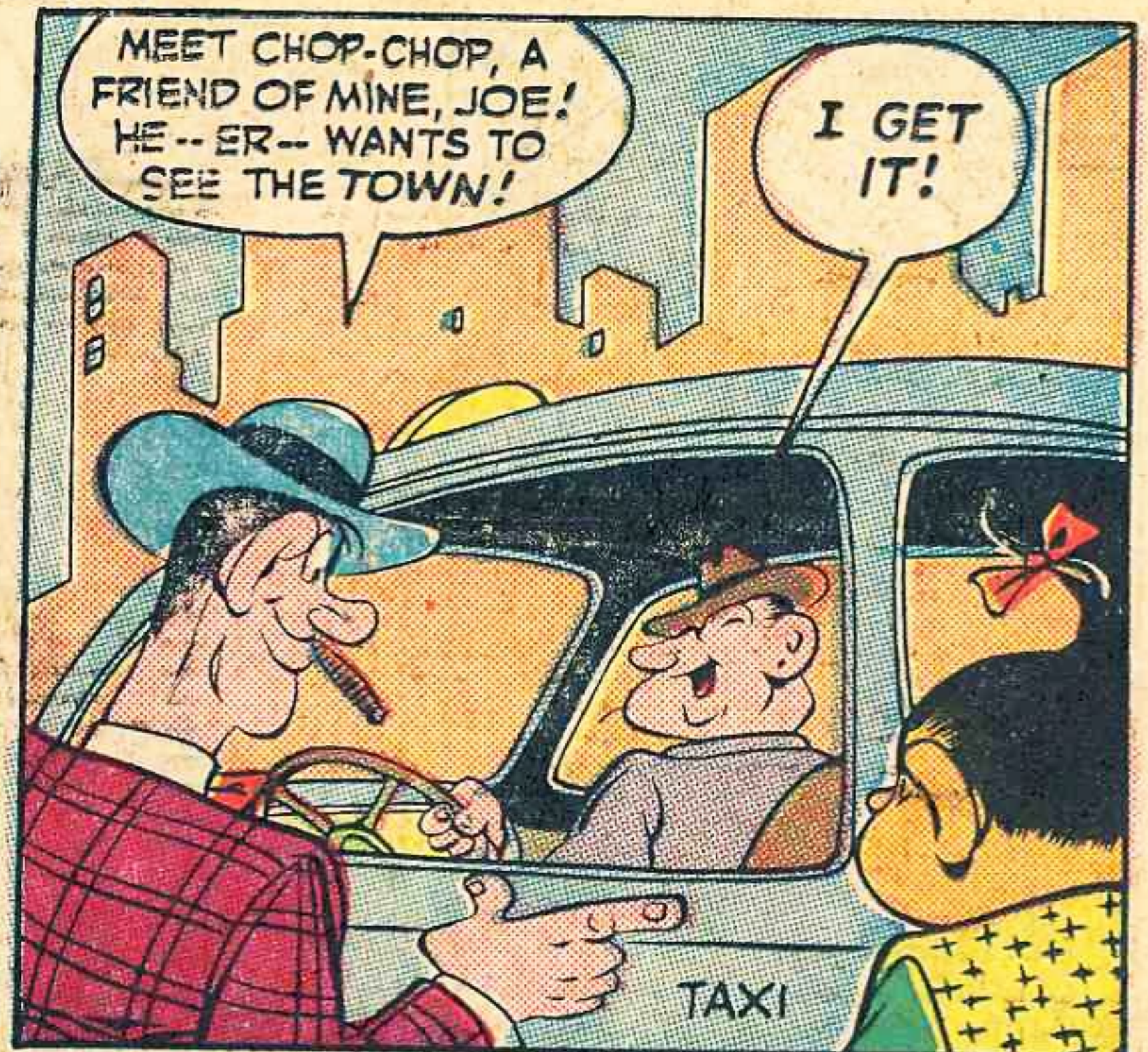
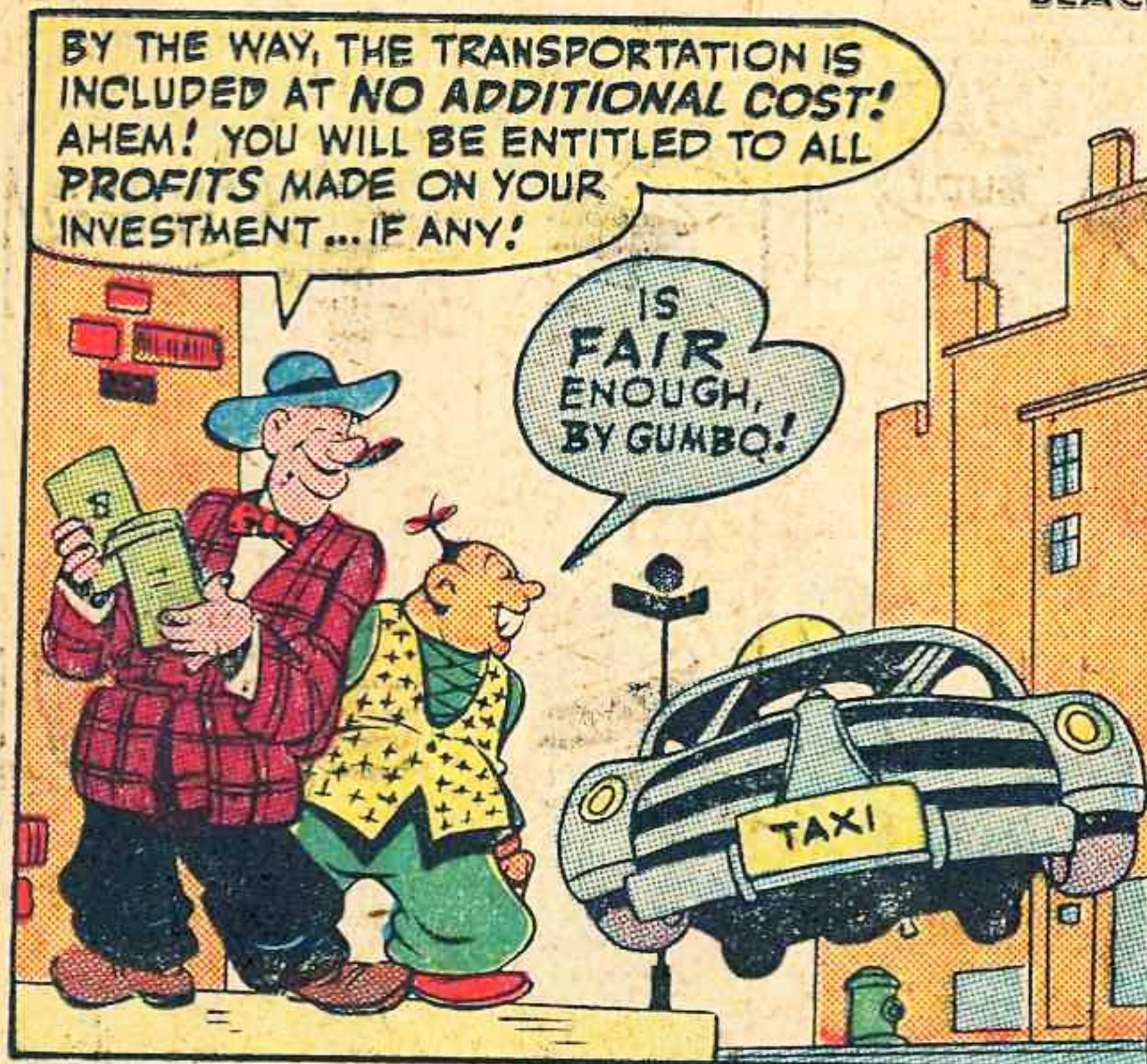
KEEP GUARD ON
THE ISLAND, CHOP-CHOP!
WE'RE OFF ON ANOTHER
ADVENTURE!

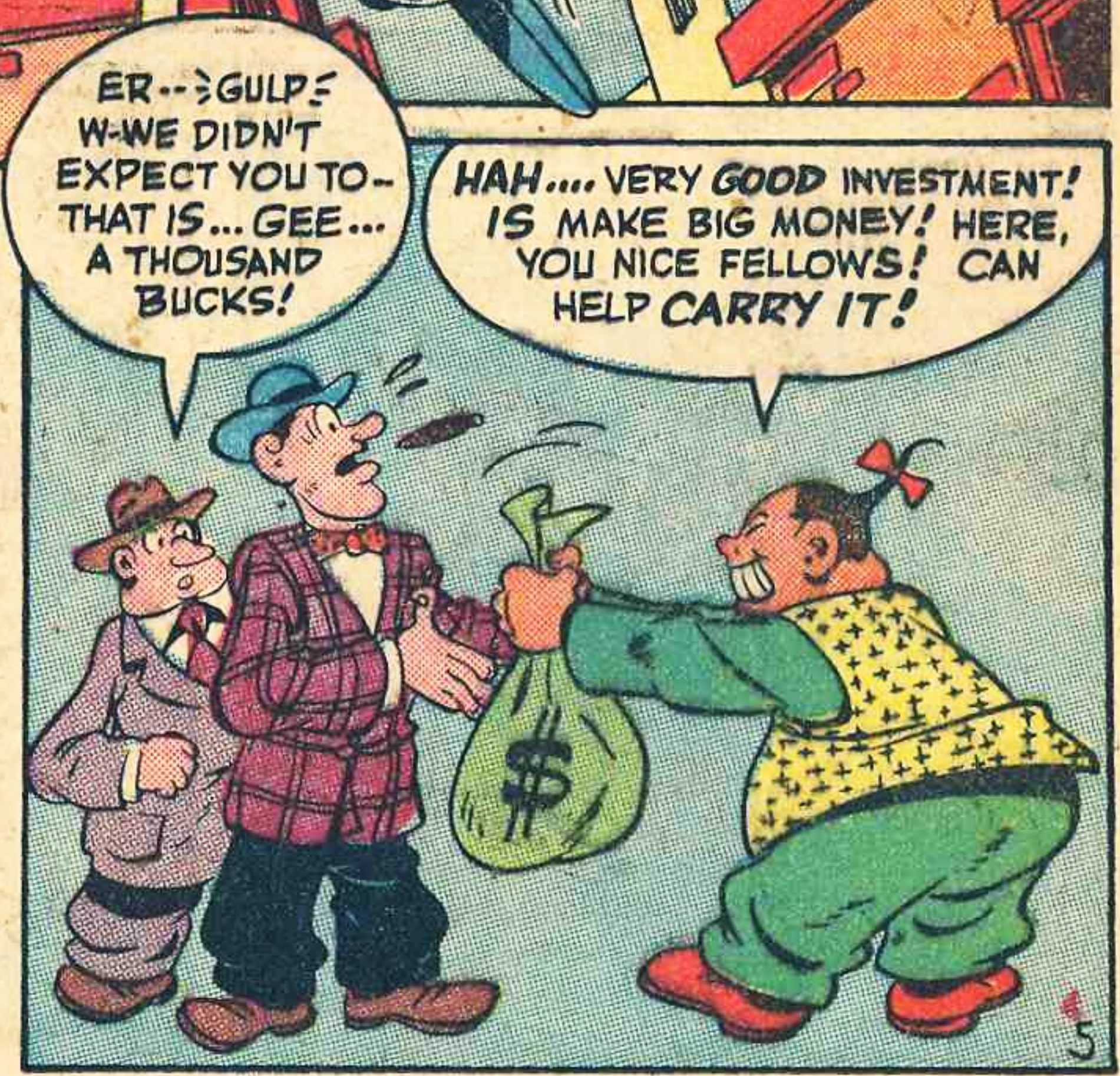
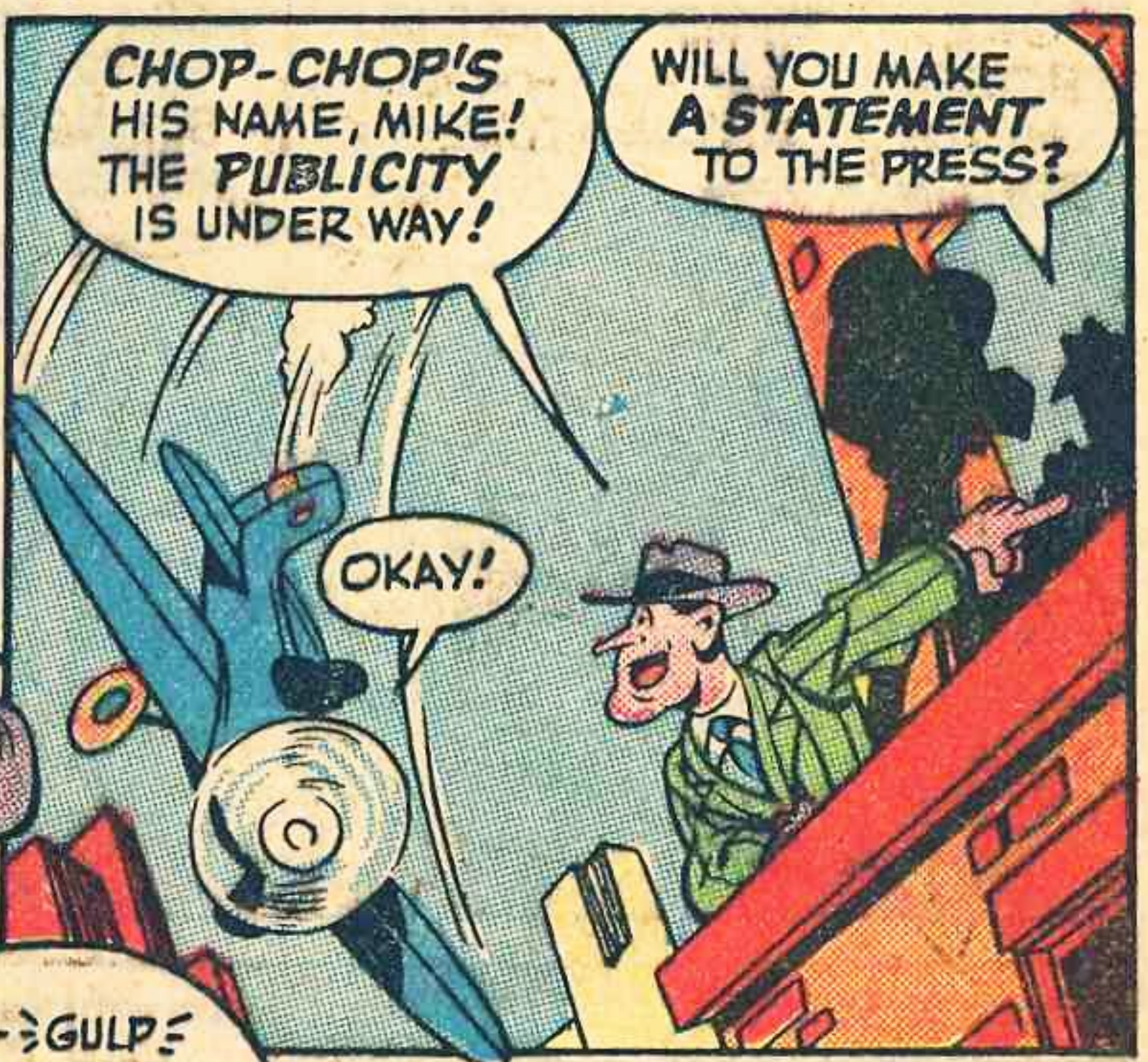
HEY!

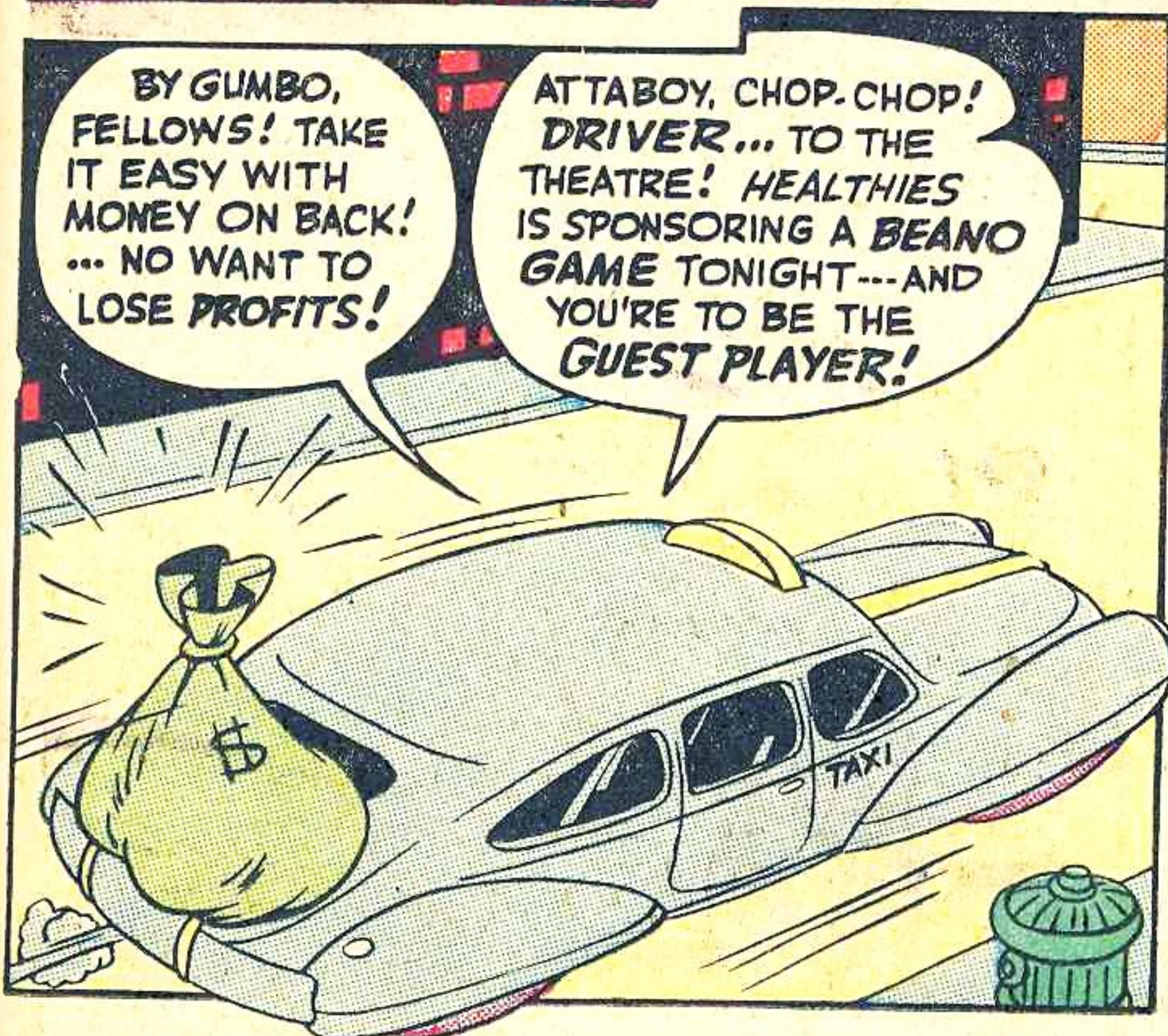
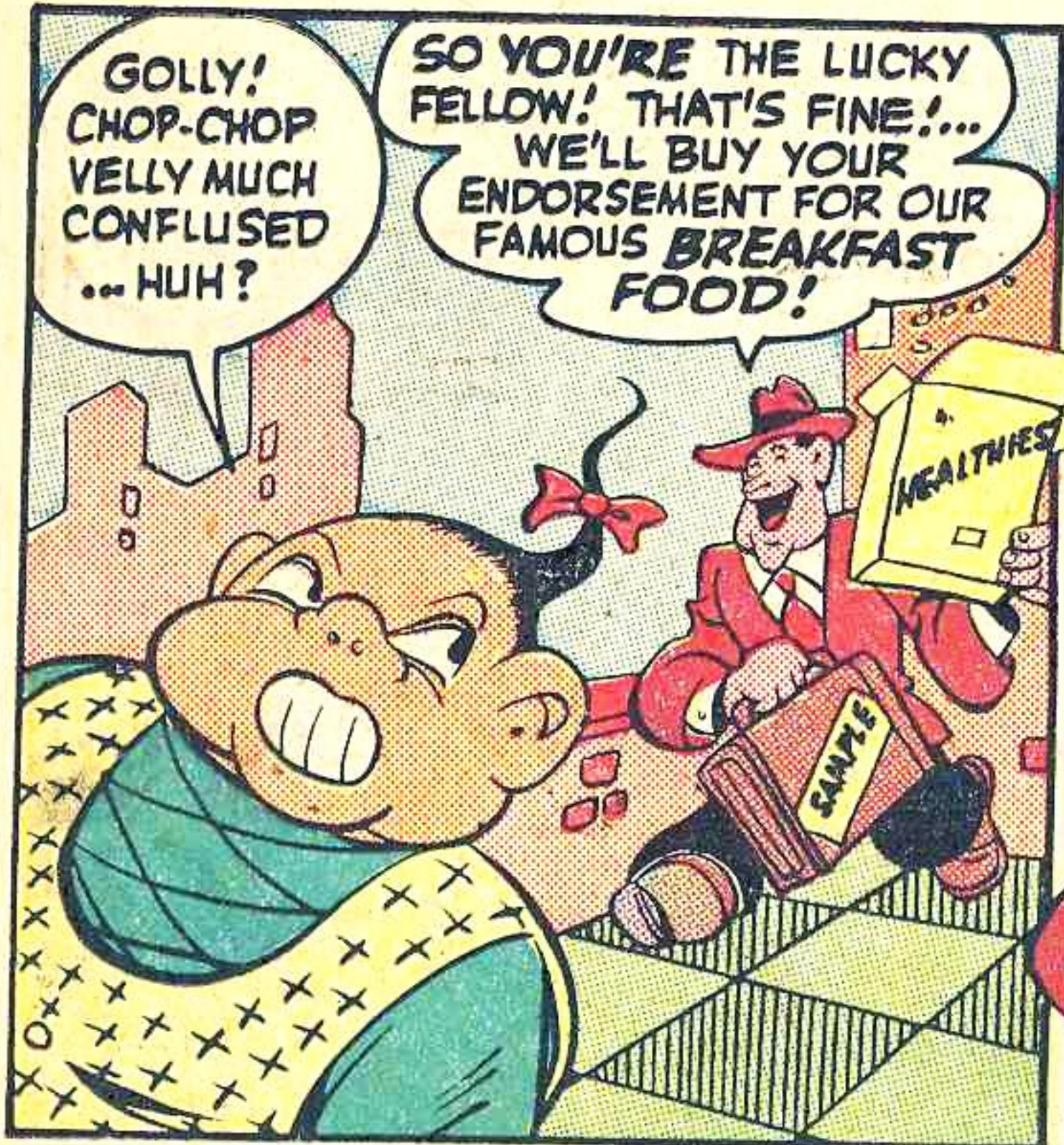


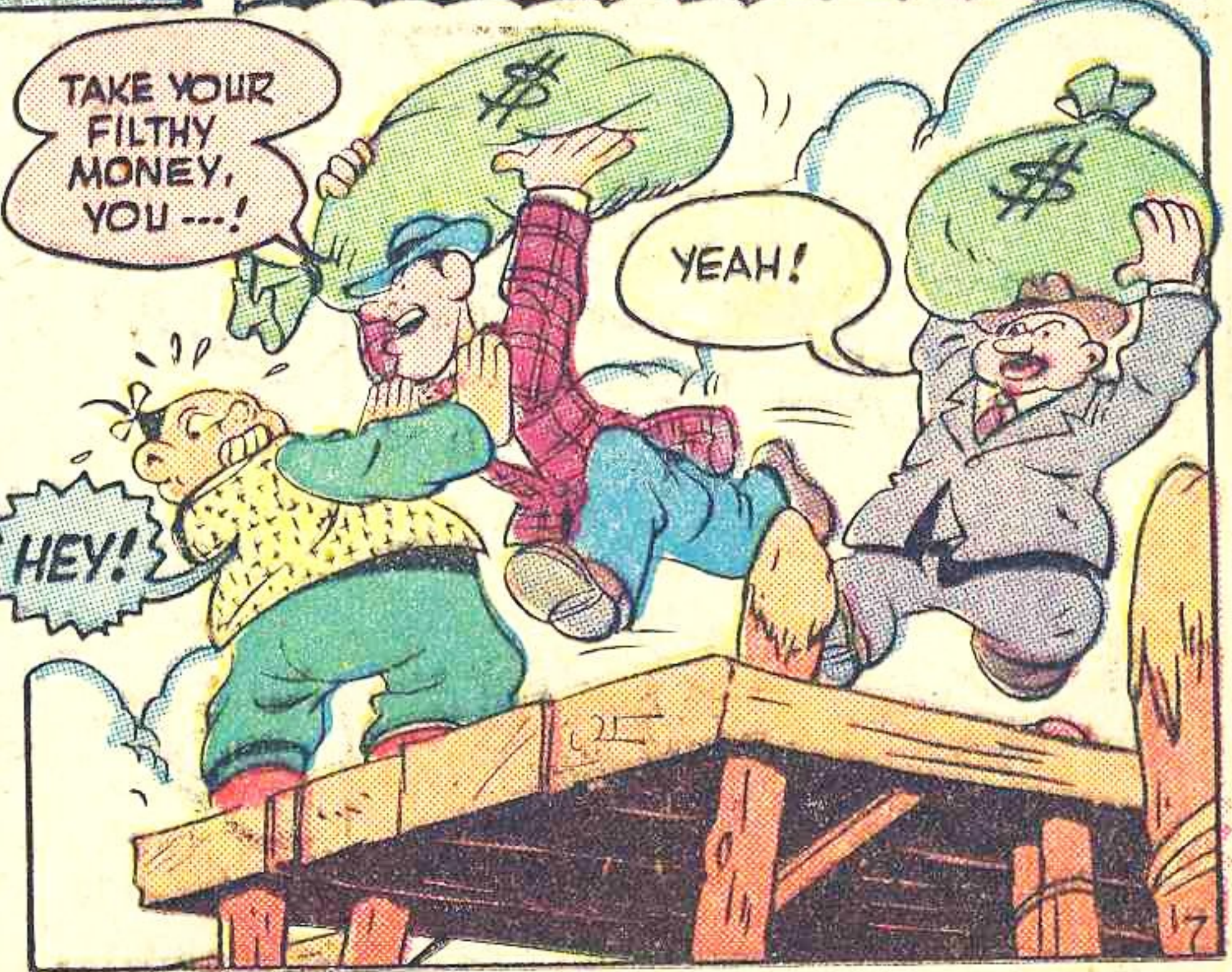
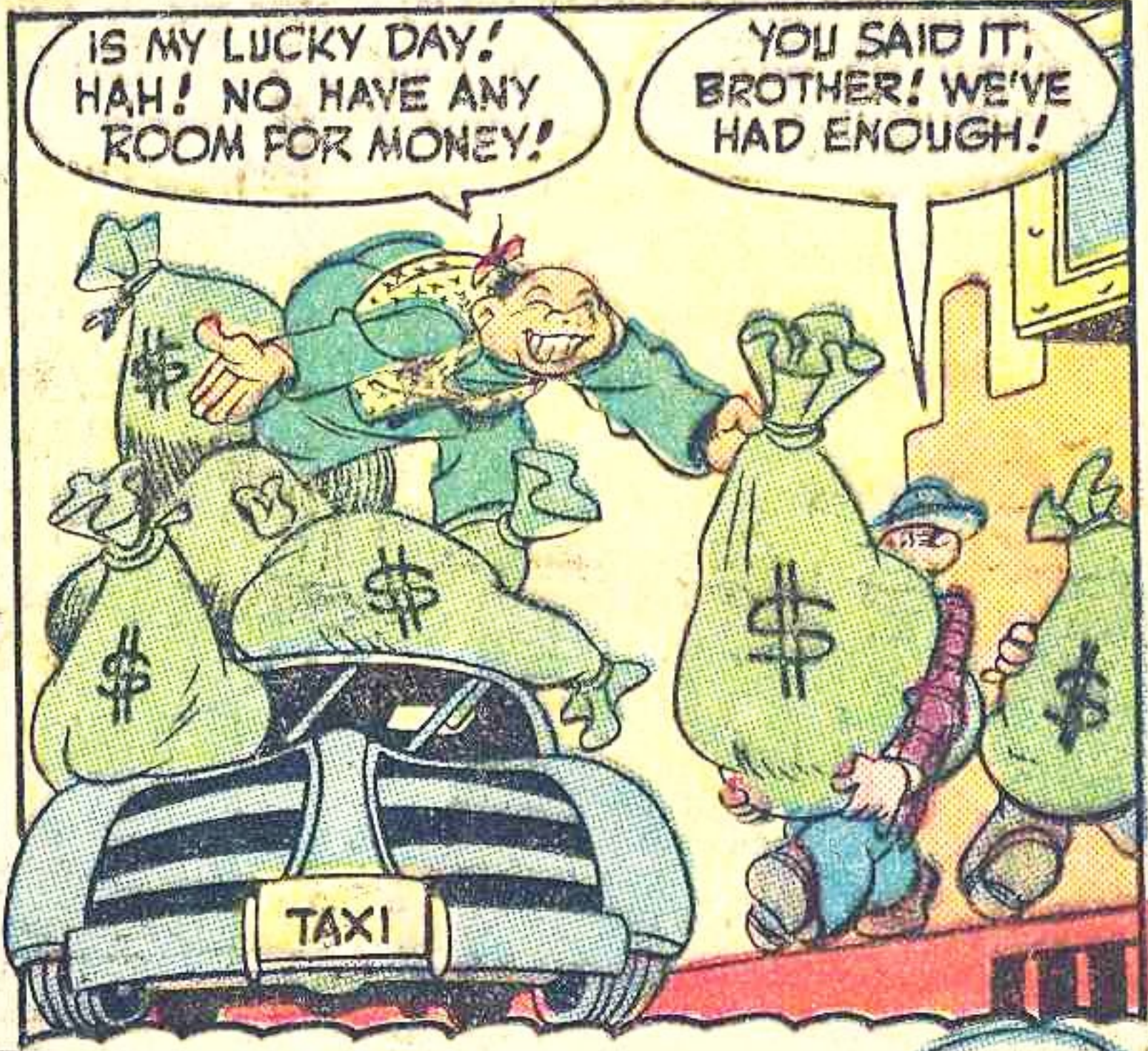
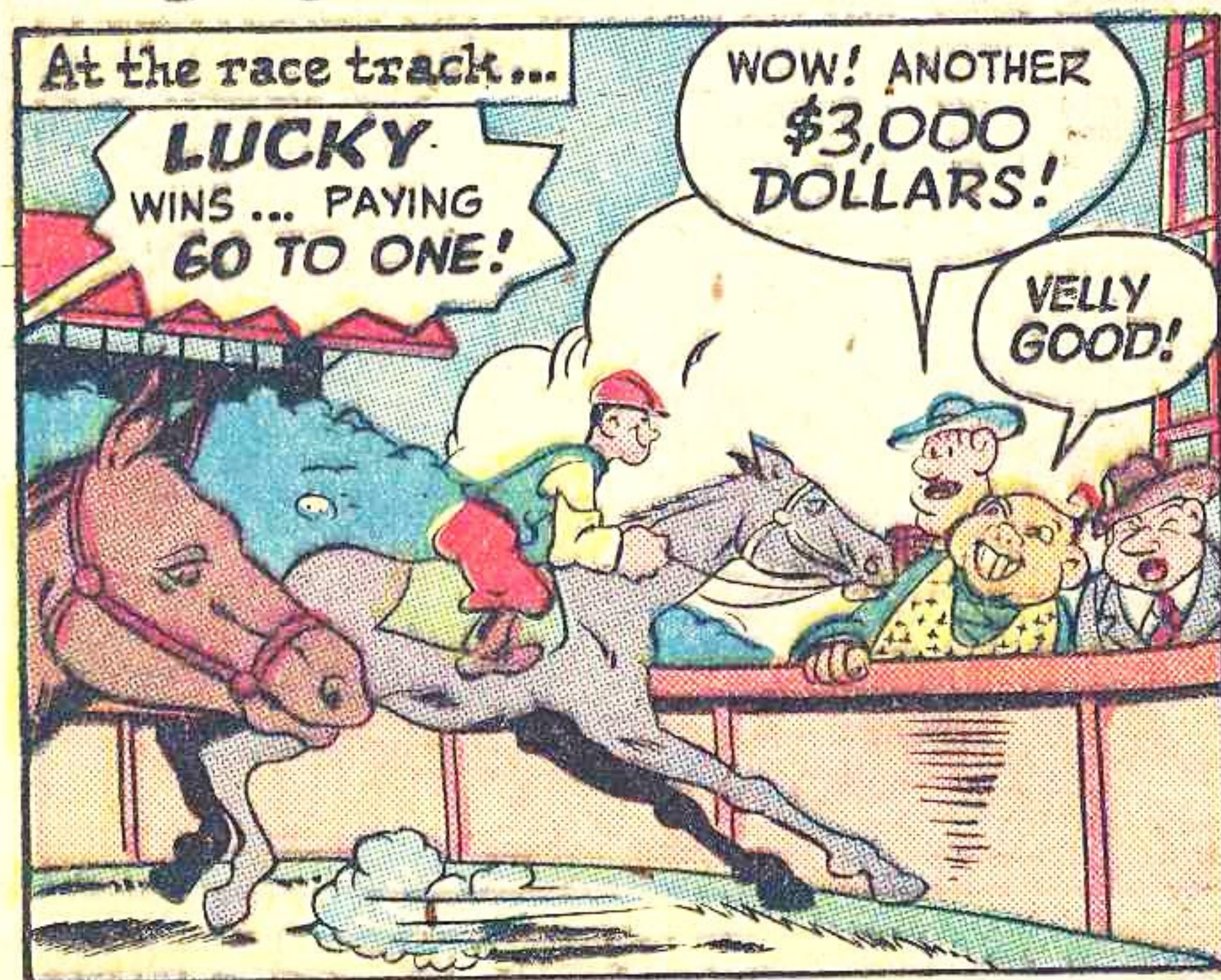














HMMM-M!
NOW GOTTA
SOLVE
TRANSPORTATION
PROBLEM
AGAIN!
GOODEE!



OKEE DOKEE!
NOW YOU THROW
FILTHEE MAZUMEE
AT ME!



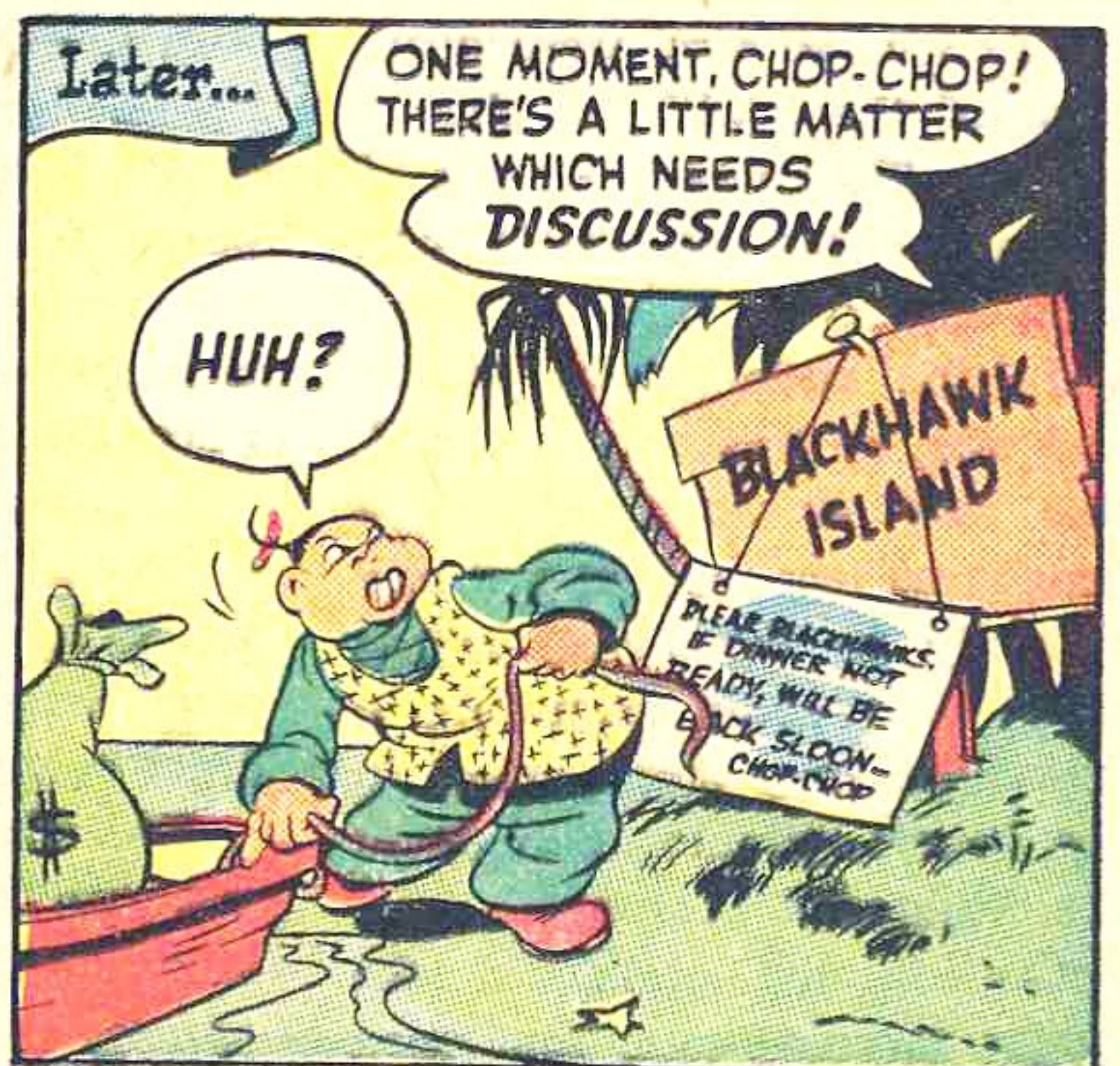
GOODBYE!
AND GOOD
RIDDANCE!

BAH!



SO LONG,
SLIGHT-SEEING
COMPANY! THANKS
VELLY MUCH FOR
EVLYTHING!

HMF!



Later...

ONE MOMENT, CHOP-CHOP!
THERE'S A LITTLE MATTER
WHICH NEEDS
DISCUSSION!

HUH?



HMMM-M! YOU DON'T THINK
UNCLE SAM WILL PERMIT YOU TO
KEEP THAT \$20,000 YOU WON,
DO YOU? JUST FILL OUT THIS
FORM AND ADD THE EXCESS
PROFIT TAXES!

...WHICH LEAVES
EXACTLY \$500
DOLLARS... SO
I'LL JUST TAKE
BACK ALL THE
BOATS BUT
ONE!

HMM-MM...
BUT NO CAN
SOLVE INCOME
TAX PROBLEM!
TOO BAD!

OH, WELL... HAD
GOOD TIME AND
STILL HAVE \$500
LEFT IN POT FOR
ANOTHER
ADVENTURE
SOMETIME! NO
COMPLAIN!



A WHIP *for* BLACKHAWK

THE normally cloudless desert sky had a cloud today—dark and angry, ascending smoke from the center of the brick-walled town. The great house which had belonged to Judar Melek, the Good Emir of the Dester, was burning. Judar Melek was dead. His faithful servants were dead, those of his warriors who had stayed true to him, were dead, most of them with no chance to fight. That was the work of El-Barbi—who as wazir had been second to rule the town and tribe under Judar Melek and who, by treachery and evil, was now absolute ruler. His henchmen had worked fast and fearfully in the night, killing those who slept, capturing a few. Now they stood guard in the streets, grinning fiercely at the frightened people.

Outside the walls, in the bright morning sun, four men on horses sat sneering at a man on foot, a tall man whose blue uniform hung in ripped rags upon his powerful body. The man's arms were bound, his face was bloody, but he scowled back without a hint of fear.

"You wouldn't have done this to me," said Blackhawk, "except that I was asleep when you attacked me in the Emir's palace. I had thought that honor and hospitality were sacred among the desert folk. Now I understand, El-Barbi the sneaking killer, that you scorn both. Well, why have you brought me out here?"

El-Barbi grinned in his big black beard, and waved a jewelled hand, the hand that held his rhinoceros hide whip. "Because, Blackhawk, you were a guest of the tribe. Those we killed were our own people, the men who foolishly did not join the conspiracy to overthrow old Judar Melek. You are a stranger, you ate bread and salt with us—and so you live." He waved the whip toward the bright, level sand. "Depart, and peace be with you." His grin was broader. "Peace, yes—the peace of death in the desert. Farewell, Blackhawk."

"You are proud to be cruel," said Blackhawk. "And proud, too, to be cowardly. If my hands were free, I'd smite you out from behind that beard."

El-Barbi cursed and lashed out with the whip. It cut Blackhawk across the face. Blood sprang, and the three lieutenants of the usurper laughed loudly. But Blackhawk did not betray pain or other feeling.

"For that blow," he said, "you will pay to the fullest. I turn my back on thieves, traitors and cowards."

He spun on his heel and tramped away. The horsemen watched him go.

"He will walk until he staggers and falls," said El-Barbi. "Then he will lie helpless until the sun kills him, and the vultures will eat his flesh. Months hence, some wanderer will find his bones and try to guess whose they were. Back to the

town! We celebrate our victory and our new power and wealth."

* * *

It had seemed to Blackhawk that he walked forever before he fell, sun-buffeted and exhausted; and forever again before he awoke with water trickling into his mouth and anxious faces bending above him.

"*Ma foi*, it was fate that brought us to rescue you!" said Andre. "We were flying to Judar Melek's, having received his invitation to join you as his guests; and Olaf, flying ahead, saw a fallen form on the desert below, signalled us all down—and it was you!"

Blackhawk's splendid physical strength asserted itself. He sat up, revived, and quickly told them what had happened—the cowardly and treasonable uprising of El-Barbi, the murder of their friend Judar Melek, and the new rule in the city of oppression and theft.

"We ban go smack them, ya?" said Olaf, eager for revenge.

"I don't know just when or how," replied Blackhawk. "We must plan some way to get only the guilty ones and let the innocent townspeople go free. Meanwhile—do you suppose any spy is listening to what I am about to suggest?"

* * *

It was midnight when El-Barbi's sentries admitted a stranger at the gate and brought

BLACKHAWK

him to their master. The stranger was dressed in ragged robe and turban, wore a seedy white beard, and chattered fast.

"I was near the camp of the Blackhawks, mighty one," he quavered. "They rescued their leader, and plan to attack here. I came, hoping for reward—"

"Allah's curse on the swine," growled El-Barbi. "I should have whipped Blackhawk to death instead of letting him go. You ask for a reward—here," and he tossed a bag of gold to the stranger. "Now stay as my servant; you have proved your worth. We will prepare for these Blackhawks."

By dawn the Blackhawk planes were dropping out of the sky. But El-Barbi had a radio set up and running. He spoke into its microphone.

"Better not bomb or machine gun our streets," he laughed. "This town is full of fools who loved Judar Melek. You don't want to hurt them! Better land and storm our walls. We are ready for you."

They heard him, for they landed. The watchers saw a knot of blue-clad fighters approach the gate. Pausing just out of range of El-Barbi's riflemen, the bluecoats took position as a firing squad. *Pop-pop-pop!* rang their weapons.

"Long range machine guns," muttered a desert fighter. "And their aim is unerring. See! Explosive bullets—raining upon the locks of the gates—"

It was true. The locks were being blasted away. Impacts of more bullets drove the stout gates open. A distant cheer rang, and the attackers moved forward. Every defender who showed his head fell back with a slug in it.

"They are coming in!" cried a lieutenant. "Covering themselves with their own fire! Quick, warn El-Barbi—"

"I am here already," said his chief. "Let them enter. They are few. At close range our numbers will overwhelm them. Draw yourselves up, and wait for my word to counter-attack."

El-Barbi arranged his men and drew back to a safe place. "Who are you?" he demanded suddenly as someone moved alongside.

"You said I was your servant," said the gray-beard.

"True. I have not had time to question you. How do the Blackhawks intend to destroy us? They are so few, and we so many?"

"Blackhawk intends to be in two places at once," said the old man.

"In two places? Ha! Ha!" El-Barbi threw back his head to laugh, and then thrust it forward, staring. The fellow was pulling at his gray beard—it fell off. So did turban and cloak. Blackhawk stood before him.

"I wanted to be sure that I dealt with you personally," he told El-Barbi. "After that whipping out there on the sand, I could not allow another's hand to punish you."

El-Barbi's mouth flew open to cry for help, but Blackhawk was upon him. A sinewy hand caught El-Barbi's throat, strangling the cry. A moment later, the other Blackhawks were inside, attacking the men who had waited, too long, for their leader's signal.

It was of the pattern of many other Blackhawk raids. The blue-uniformed battlers of

a hundred fields—Olaf, Hendrickson, Chuck, Stanislaus, Andre—struck down their enemies like stalks of grass. Chop-Chop, even, fought and triumphed like a warrior of China's heroic antiquity. Every Blackhawk bullet, every blow of a Blackhawk fist, claimed a victim. The men of El-Barbi, nonplussed by their chief's silence, wavered, ran, finally screamed for mercy.

* * *

Again the town was happy. Young Judar, son of the murdered Emir, had come and was succeeding his father as ruler. He gave lavish entertainment to the Blackhawks.

"But how, friend of the true and the just, did you hit upon your plan?" he asked Blackhawk. "It was daring and it was brilliant, coming to El-Barbi as if to betray your own plans."

"El-Barbi showed me the way with his whip," said Blackhawk.

"A whip? The sign of disdain, of insult?"

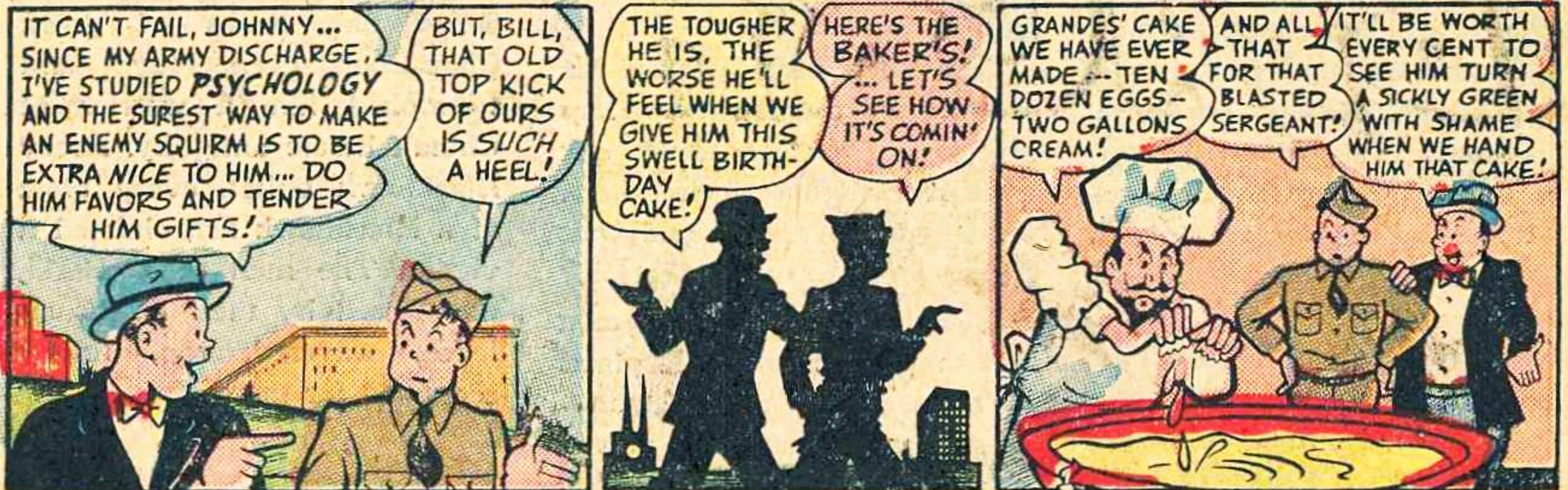
"When he struck me with it, he showed that he considered me and my friends beneath him," said Blackhawk. "It betrayed his weakness."

"It is bad to scorn an enemy," nodded Young Judar.

"He expected no wits or courage from us," Blackhawk summed up. "A whip, he thought, was enough to drive us away. And a whip is always an insufficient weapon against guns or swords or—"

"Or even the hands of Blackhawk," finished Judar for him. "Look, Chop-Chop summons us to our feast of triumph."

JOHNNY DOUGHBOY



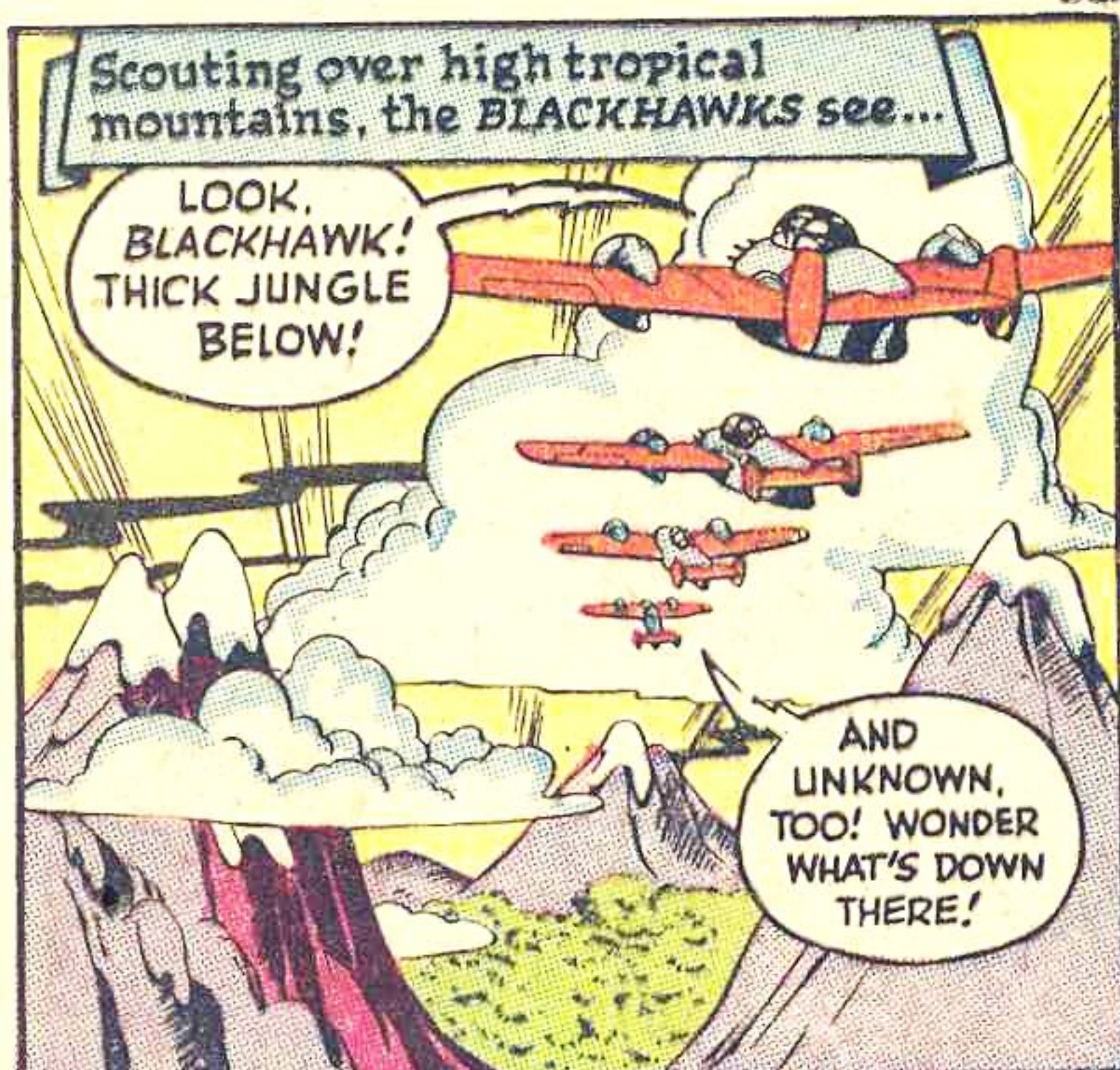
BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

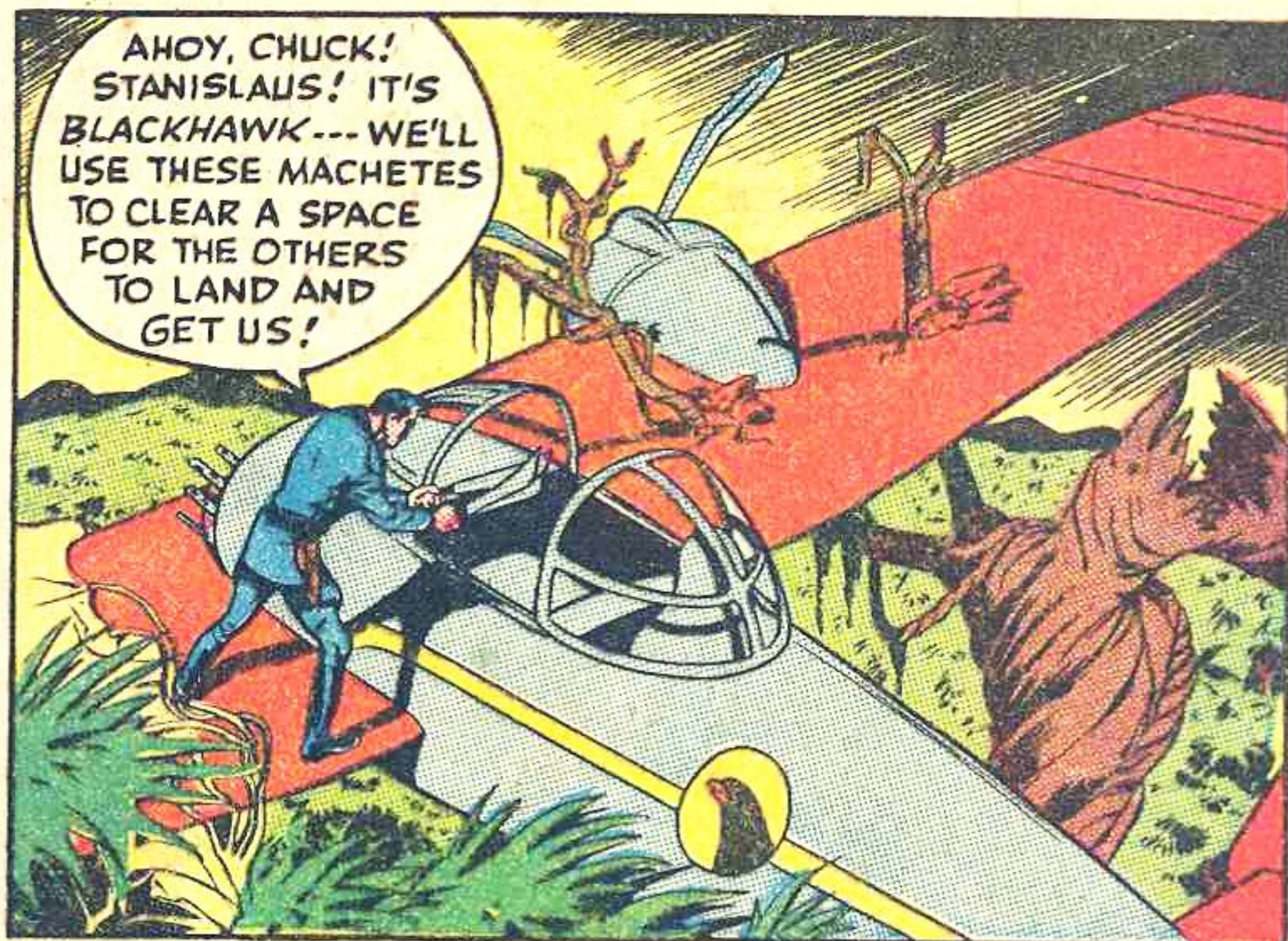


In the world's howling
jungles lurk strange,
sinister creatures.....
It is dangerous to search
after them
So let the way be opened
by **BLACKHAWK!**

BLACKHAWK

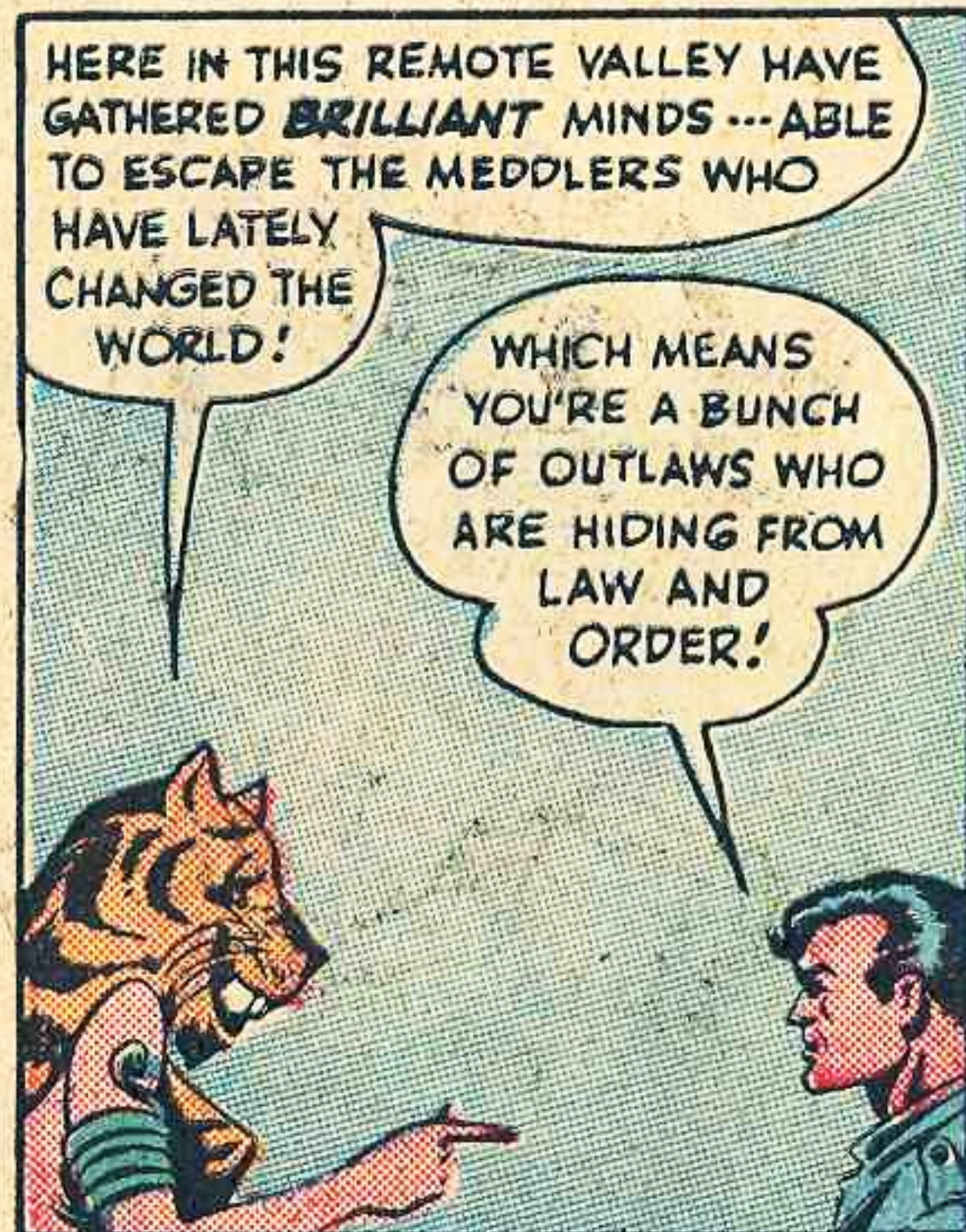


BLACKHAWK

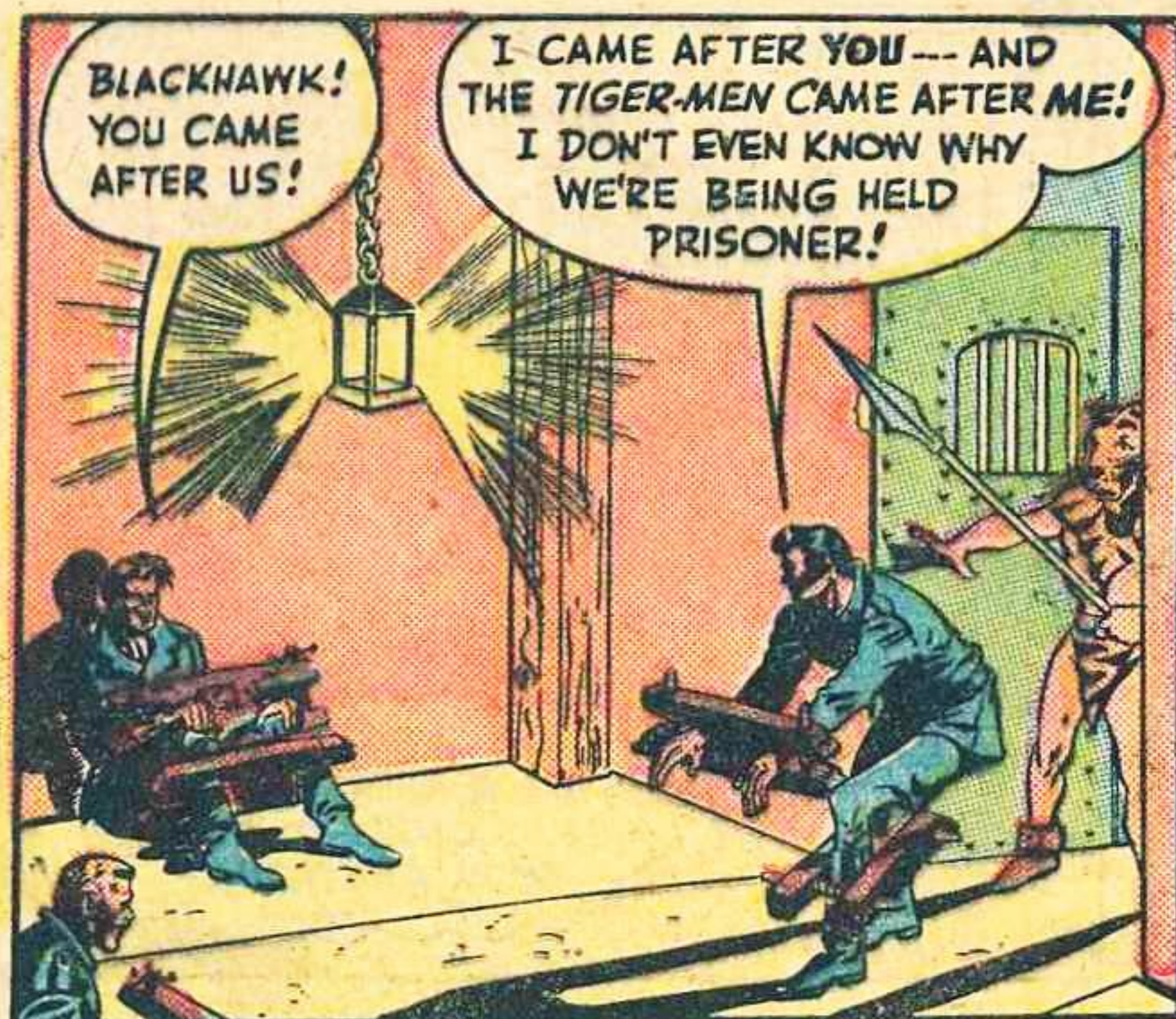


BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK



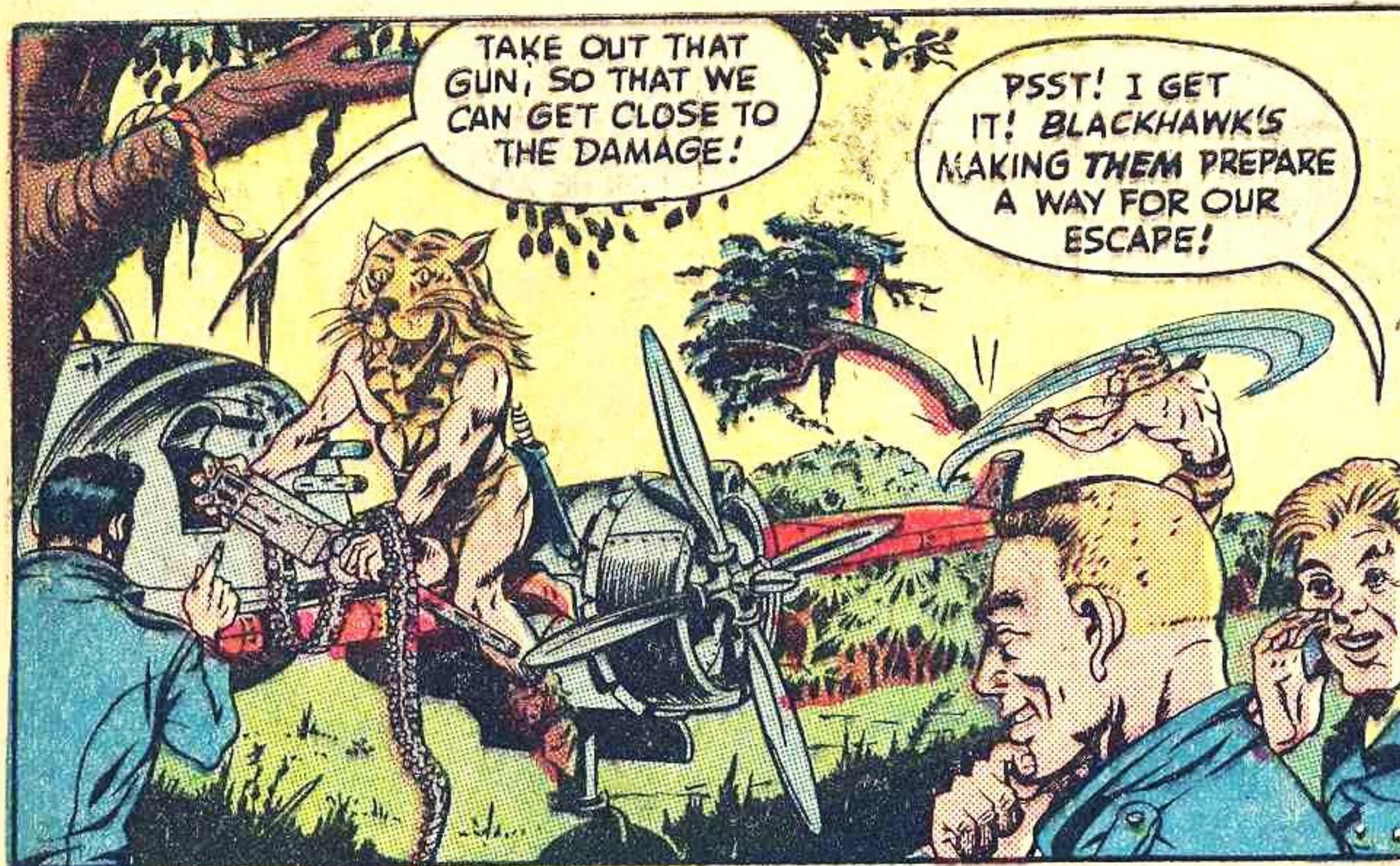
BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



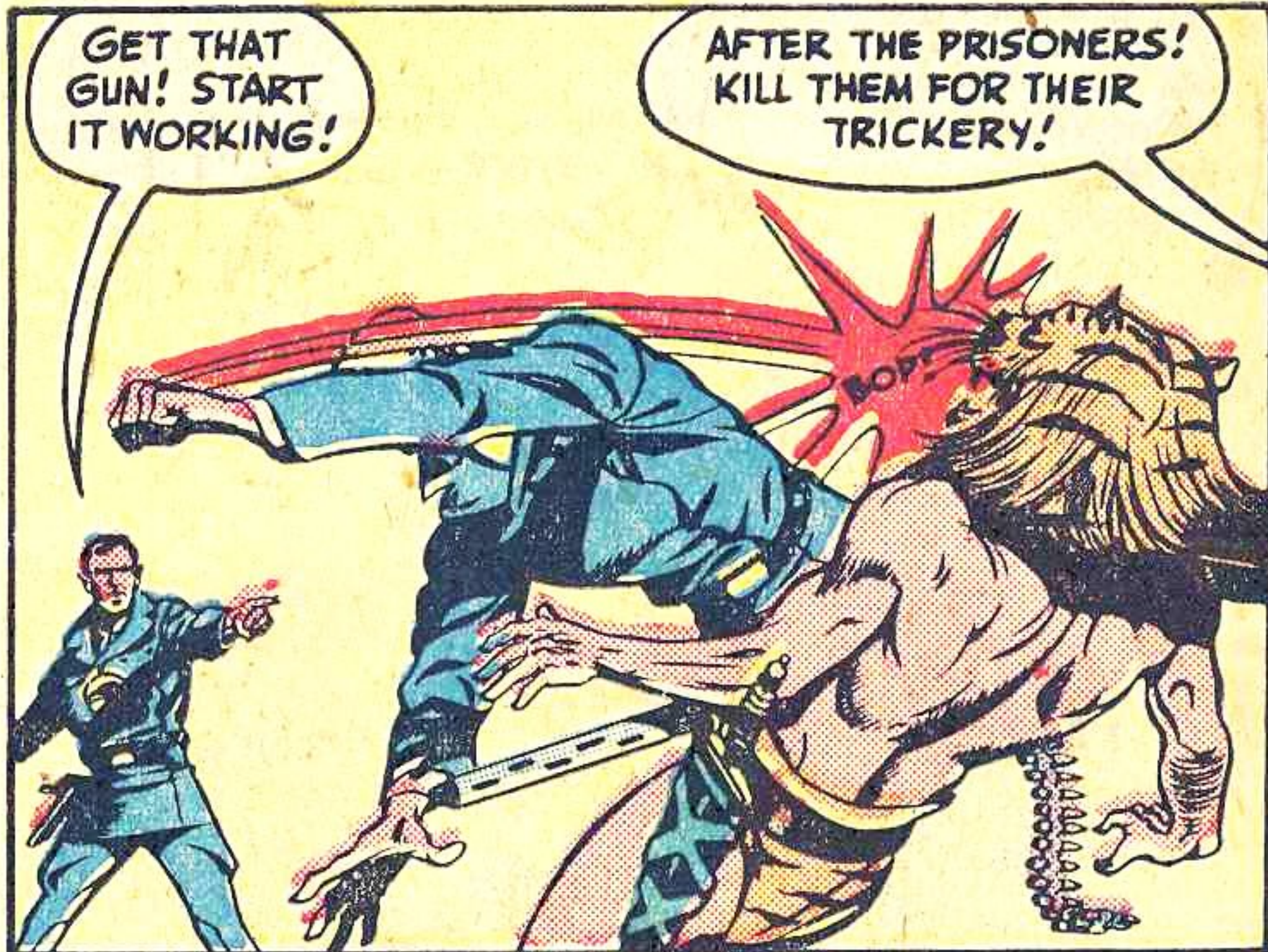
BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

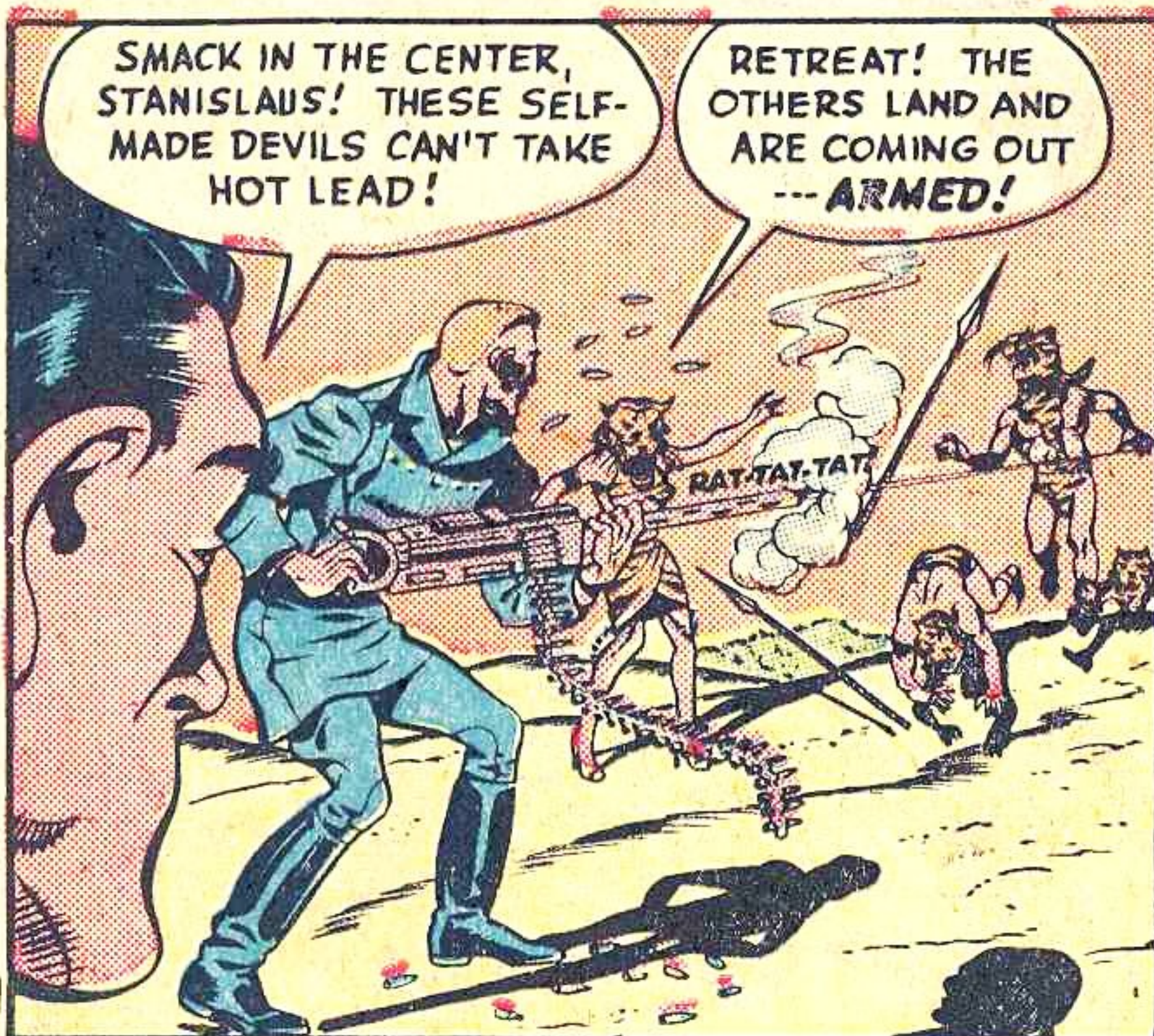


AS I GOT OUT, I FIRED THE **BOMB RACK!**



GET THAT GUN! START IT WORKING!

AFTER THE PRISONERS! KILL THEM FOR THEIR TRICKERY!



SMACK IN THE CENTER, STANISLAUS! THESE SELF-MADE DEVILS CAN'T TAKE HOT LEAD!

RETREAT! THE OTHERS LAND AND ARE COMING OUT --- **ARMED!**



WE HEARD AN EXPLOSION -- SHOTS! YOU HAD ZE TROUBLE, BLACKHAWK?

A LITTLE -- BUT NOT AS MUCH AS THE GANG WE'RE FIGHTING! TAKE COVER, QUICKLY!



Blackhawk explains....

--- AND THAT'S THE STORY UP TO NOW! WE'LL KEEP AFTER THEM --- BUT CAREFULLY! REMEMBER, THEY KNOW THIS JUNGLE AND WE DON'T!

CHOP-CHOP FIND FEETSTEPS! CAN FOLLOW, CATCHEE PLENTY TIGER-MANS!



MAIS NON --- EEF WE FOLLOW, ZEY WEEL WAIT EEN AMBUSH!

I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA --- THOSE TIGER MASKS GAVE ME THE IDEA!

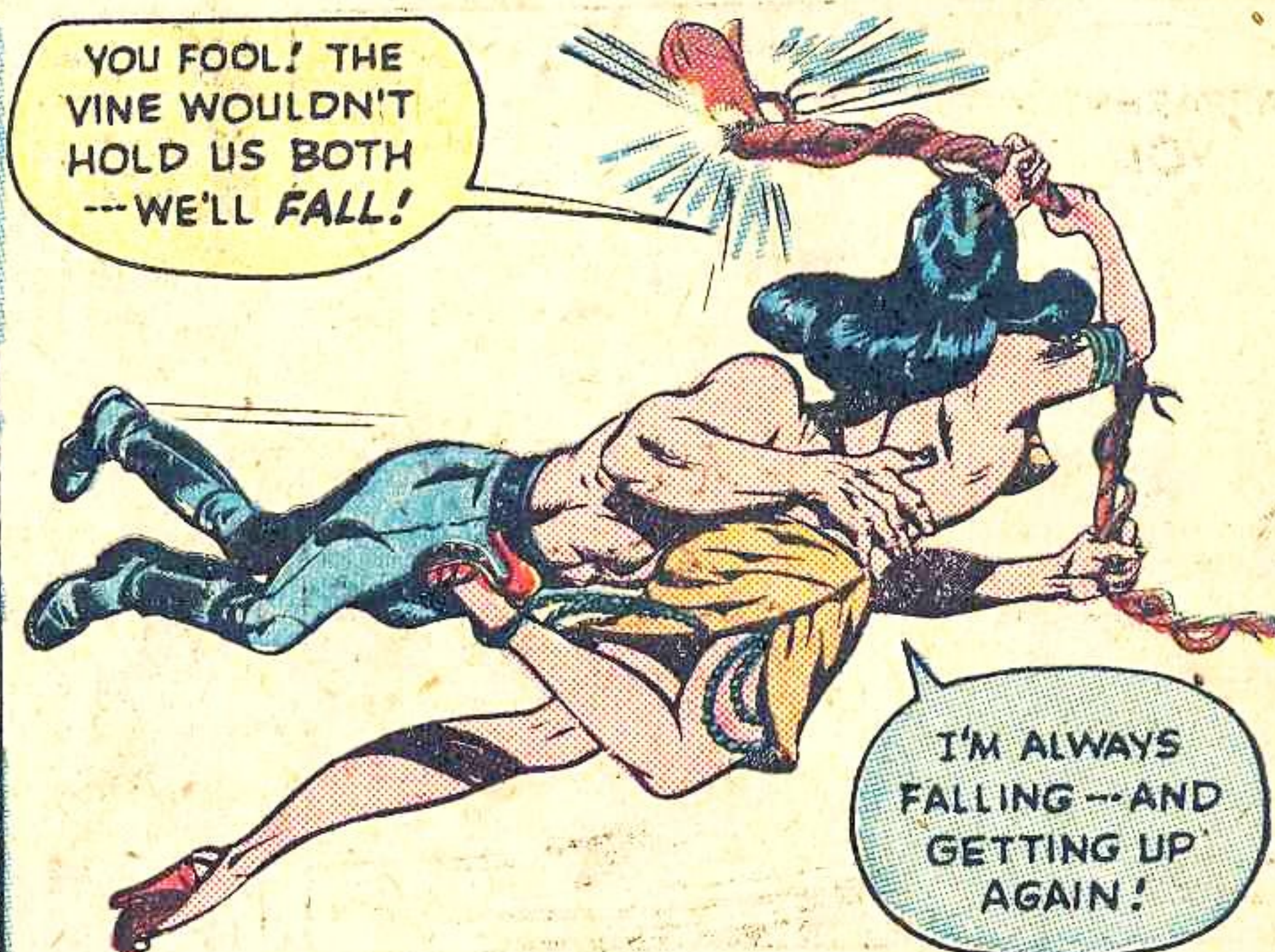


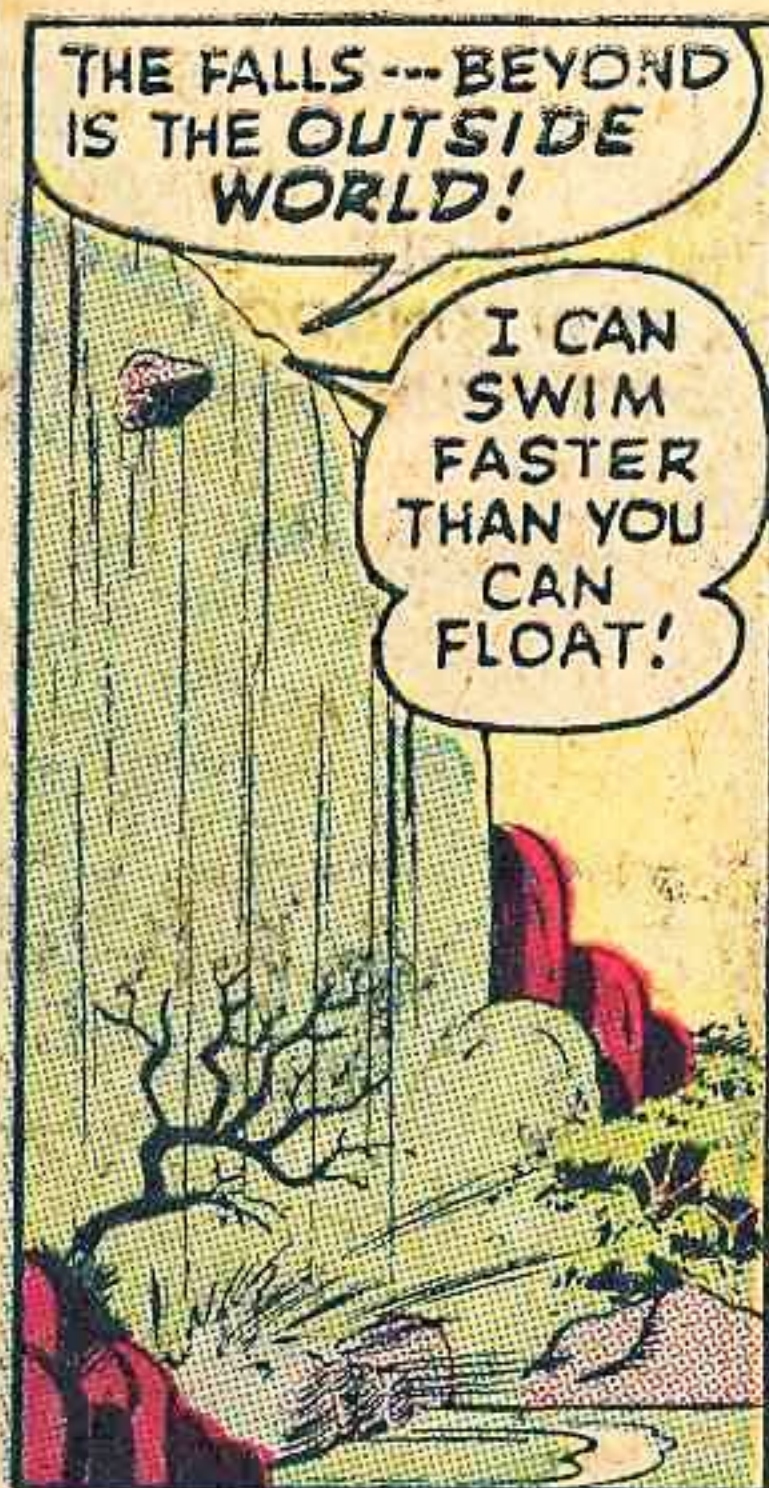
OUT OF YOUR UNIFORM COAT! GET ON THIS MASK! THEY'LL THINK WE'RE MEMBERS OF THEIR SAME CLUB!

ONLY BLACKHAWK WOULD KNOW TO DO THEES THING!

As Andre foresaw, an ambush is planned....







BLACKHAWK



OH HHHHHH!



A LOVELY FACE, BUT AN EVIL ONE!

SUCH DEVILS ARE BETTER DEAD!



At the village, the tiger-men have made a futile stand....

DEY ARE ALL DEAD! DOT ISS GOOT!

LET'S TAKE OFF THEIR MASKS AND SEE WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE!



AY BAN KNOW DAS FALLER --- HE BAN SCHNUTZ, THE CRIMINAL WE CHASE OUT OF EUROPE!

AND THEES MAN EES LUGO, ZE SOUTH AMERICAN HOLDUP ARTEEST... BUT BLACKHAWK RETURNS!



YOU BRING GOOD NEWS, BLACKHAWK? ---TIGER LADY IS RUBBED OUT?

YES! AND SO, I SEE, ARE ALL HER

STOOGES! WE CAN LEAVE THIS VALLEY A CLEAN, PEACEFUL SPOT!



WHERE TO, BLACKHAWK?

BACK TO THE ISLAND! THERE MAY BE WORD OF ANOTHER ADVENTURE!



New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5x7 inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frame.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1462, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name
Address
City State

Color of Hair

Color of Eyes

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1462, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



Birthstone RING

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.

Smart, new, dainty Sterling Silver Ring. Set with imitation birthstone correct for your month date. **GIVEN** for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each.

CHARM BRACELET

Sterling Silver. Adjustable size. **GIVEN** for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each.

LOCKET

Beautifully embossed Heart Locket. 18-inch chain. **GIVEN** for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each.

BASEBALL GAME

Enjoyed by old and young, complete with score pad. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.



HOLSTER SET

Cowboy Outfit. Pistol and Holster. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.

WALKY-TALKY

Gives hours of entertainment. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.

SOFTBALL SET

3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as per catalog.

FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil sets. **GIVEN** for selling only 5 boxes, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.



POWERFUL TELESCOPE

GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each.

CAMERA

Candid type. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as per catalog.



GIFTS OR CASH

Send No Money Now. Do like thousands of others do and get cash or valuable gifts such as billfolds, scissors, games, bracelets, rings, lockets, jewelry, hosiery, and other premiums that are easily yours. Simply send the coupon and tell us what gift you would like to earn. The gift you select is given to you promptly and sent postpaid for selling just a few boxes of nationally known "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" at 25c each and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-718, Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

Name
Address
City
State
Gift Wanted

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-718, Jefferson, Iowa



FREE 150 POWER MICROSCOPE

with this offer

**COMPLETE
READY
TO USE**



FLY'S FOOT



DRAGON FLY'S
EYE

PACKED WITH 1,000 PICTURES

This sensational volume is easy to read, thrilling to follow, simple to understand. Photographs explain the text, picture-diagrams illustrate the stories, and pictorial life-stories simplify the exciting information. There are dozens of absorbing chapters on thousands of animals, plants and human life. Hundreds and hundreds of pictures of every kind and size, and even wonderful panoramic pictures OVER A FOOT WIDE. Learn nature and science the quick, new, easy, picture-story way. Your friends will soon be

astonished by your immense knowledge. Everyone will admire you.

BIG FREE OFFER

EXAMINE IT FREE

If you send for the big WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS immediately, you will receive FREE with your order the 150-power microscope pictured above together with glass slides and directions. You will be overwhelmingly delighted, but if you're not you may return them for full refund within five days. THIS BIG FREE OFFER IS LIMITED to the supply of microscopes available to us. Due to war conditions, we cannot guarantee this for very long. To avoid disappointment, ACT WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS. Send no money. RUSH COUPON TODAY.

METRO PUBLICATIONS
363 Broadway, NEW YORK

Here's a fine, complete microscope for you **FREE**. This superior instrument magnifies 150 times, and is all ready to use at once. Substantially made, this wonderful microscope rests in a large base, has a tilted stand, with adjustable mirror. It has powerful lenses, with focusing adjustment. This lifetime microscope also comes to you with glass slides and directions. These features make microscopy as simple as ABC and as exciting as possible . . . There is nothing to put together, and nothing to assemble. It is completely equipped. Everything packed in a neat, sturdy corrugated container. This marvelous microscope reveals to your fascinated eyes thousands of nature's hidden

secrets and wonders of living things—insects, microbes, foods, minerals, etc.—beautiful, monstrous, strange and bewildering . . . Study these thousands of objects by turning on them this 150-power microscope—perform simple and startling experiments on them, and become the envy of your friends.

This whole outfit made in U.S.A.—complete microscope, slides and directions—are yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE** . . . while the supply lasts . . . by quickly accepting our amazing offer on the big, miracle-book of science and nature, **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS**.

THE MIRACLE WORLD OF ALL LIFE

When you open this BIG MIRACLE BOOK full of exciting pictures, you enter at once into the adventurous world of living nature. Here are MARVELS of human life, MYSTERIES of plant life, WONDERS of animal life. Here are strange beasts from the polar regions, fascinating fish from the bottom of the sea, amazing birds from distant skies, and curious animals from the jungles of Asia and Africa. Here are HUNDREDS OF THRILLING STORIES about them, all true, all instructive and all in BIG, PICTURE-CROWDED PAGES.

THRILLING MYSTERIES OF LIVING WONDERS

Call the roll of the most fascinating creatures in the world. Look at them in thrilling pictures. Read about them in entertaining stories. Tree-climbing crabs that steal coconuts. Terrifying worms that chase men and animals. Dragons of Komodo who eat through metal. Innocent-looking flowers that trap insects and eat them. Fish that catch flies for food by spitting up at them out of the water. Small killer whales that slaughter huge whales 100 times their size. These are just a few of the mysterious creatures that you look at and read about. Just a few of the thousands of reading thrills which crowd the LARGE, PICTURE-PACKED pages of this miracle-book of science and nature.

**RUSH
COUPON
NOW**

SEND NO MONEY

METRO PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 206-E
363 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.
Send me a copy of WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS . . . also include my complete 150-power microscope outfit with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).
Canadian orders, \$2.50 in advance.

**ORDER
WHILE
SUPPLY
LASTS**

